The Altoona Tribune.

McCRUM & DERN, [INDEPENDENT IN EVERYTHING.] EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

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THE ALTOONA TRIBUNE.

S. B. McCRUM,.....H. C. DERN,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

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CHURCHES, MINISTERS, &C.

PRESBYTERIAN—Rev. ——— Barnes, Pastor—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in same room at 9½ o'clock in the morning.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. W. Lee Spotswood, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.—Sabbath School in the same room at 2 o'clock P. M.

EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN—Rev. C. L. Krennfeld, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock.—Sabbath School in same room at 9 o'clock A. M.

BAPTIST—Rev. A. H. Sembower, Pastor.—Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock A. M.

UNITED BRETHREN—Rev. Samuel Kephart, Pastor. Preaching every Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting in the Lecture Room every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School in the same room at 9 o'clock in the morning.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL—(No regular Pastor.)—Preaching on Sabbath morning at 11 o'clock, and in the evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock A. M.

ENGLISH CATHOLIC—Rev. John Tuigg, Pastor—Divine services every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

GERMAN CATHOLIC—Rev. ———, Pastor. —Divine services every Sabbath morning at 10½ o'clock, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock. Sabbath School at 1 o'clock in the afternoon.

AFRICAN METHODIST—Rev. Alexander Johnston, Pastor.—Preaching every Fourth Sabbath in each month. Prayer Meeting every Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

RAIL ROAD SCHEDULE.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JAN. 27, 1862, TRAINS will arrive at and leave Altoona Station as follows:

Express Train	East	arrives	9,35 P. M.,	leaves	9,55 P. M.
"	"	West	" 8,20 A. M.	"	8,40 A. M.
Fast "	"	East	" 7,40 A. M.	"	7,55 A. M.
"	"	West	" 8,55 P. M.,	"	9,10 P. M.
Mail	"	East	" 11,50 A. M.,	"	12,05 P. M.
"	"	West	" 3,15 P. M.,	"	3,30 P. M.

The HOLLIDAYSBURG BRANCH connects with Express Train West, and Fast Line and Mail Train East and West.

INDIANA BRANCH TRAINS connect with Mail train and Johnstown Accommodation East and West, Express West, and with Local Freights.

ENOCH LEWIS, *Gen'l Supt.*

MAILS CLOSE AND OPEN.

MAILS CLOSE.	
Eastern Way	7 20 A. M.
Western Way	6 00 "
Hollidaysburg	8 00 A. M. & 3 00 P. M.
Western Through	7 00 P. M.
Eastern Through	7 00 "

MAILS ARRIVE.	
Hollidaysburg	7,30 A. M. & 11 40 A. M.
Western Through	7 40 A. M.
Eastern Through	8 20 "
Western Way	11 50 A. M.
Eastern Way	3 15 P. M.

Office Hours:—During the week, from 6 45 A. M. till 7 00 P. M. On Sundays, from 7 45 till 9 00 A. M.

GEO. W. PATTON P. M

MEETINGS OF ASSOCIATIONS.

MOUNTAIN LODGE, No. 231, A. Y. M., meets on second Tuesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in the third story of the Masonic Temple.

MOUNTAIN R. A. CHAPTER, No. 189. R. A. C., meets on the first Thursday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

MOUNTAIN COUNCIL, No. 9, R. & S. M., meets on the first Monday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

MOUNTAIN COMMANDERY, No. 10, K. T. meets on the fourth Tuesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock P. M., in same room as above.

ALTOONA LODGE, No. 473, I. O. of O. F., meets every Friday evening, at 7½ o'clock, in the second story of the Masonic Temple.

VERANDA LODGE, No. 482, I. O. of O. F., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7½ o'clock, in third story of Patton's Building, on Virginia street.

WINNEBAGO TRIBE, No. 35, I. O. R. M., meets every Tuesday evening in the second story of Masonic Temple. Council fire kindled at 7th run 30th breath.

ALTOONA DIVISION, No. 311, S. of T., meets every Saturday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the second story of the Masonic Temple.

STATE OFFICERS.

Governor—Andrew G. Curtin.
Secretary of State—Wm Silfer.
Attorney General—William M. Meredith.
Auditor General—Thomas E. Cochran.
Surveyor General—William L. Wright.
Adjutant General—E. M. Biddle.
State Treasurer—Henry D. Moore.

BLAIR COUNTY OFFICERS.

Judges of the Courts.—President Judge, Hon George Taylor. Associates, Samuel Dean, Adam Moses.
State Senator—Hon. Lewis W. Hall.
Assemblyman—Thaddeus Banks.
Prothonotary—Anthony S. Morrow.
Register and Recorder—Hugh A. Caldwell.
Sheriff—Samuel McCamant. Deputy—John Marks.
District Attorney—Benjamin L. Hewit.
County Commissioners—George L. Cowan, George Koon, James M. Kinkead.
County Surveyor—James L. Gwin.
Treasurer—John McKeage.
Poor House Directors—Peter Good, William Burley, David Auraudt.
County Auditors—A. M. Lloyd, Robt. M. Messimer, L. L. Moore.
Coroner—A. J. Freeman.
Superintendent of Common Schools—John Mitchell.

ALTOONA BOROUGH OFFICERS.

Justices of the Peace—Jacob M. Cherry, John W. Humes.
Burgess—John Allison.
Town Council—A. A. Smyth, Daniel Laughman, John Louden, Jacob Hesser, C. B. Hostetter, N. J. Mervine.
Clerk to Council—S. M. Woodkok.
Borough Treasurer—Daniel Laughman.
School Directors—H. C. Dern, John Shoemaker, J. B. Hileman, Wm. Bayden, James Lowther, E. A. Beck.
Treasurer of School Board—J. B. Hileman.
High Constable—Joseph K. Ely.
Collector of State, County, Borough and School Tax—Jos. K. Ely.
Auditors—John A. Nichols, C. J. Mann, Alex. McCormick
Assessor—Daniel Price.
Assistant Assessors—Jacob Hesser, J. L. Reifsnyder.
Judges of Elections—East Ward—John B. Wartel.
" " West Ward—Michael Clabaugh.
" " North Ward—John Shoemaker.
Inspectors—East Ward—Wm. Rodamer, John Hickey.
" West Ward—Geo. W. Kessler, Jno. Bowman.
" North Ward—Robt. Green, Alex. McCormick.

Choice Poetry.

THE OLD FAMILY CRADLE.

Laid in the garret, where darkness and dust
Are the sole wardens of many a trust,
Silently standing amid its compeers,
Motley mementoes of many score years,
Shapeless and homely, a cast-aside thing,
Thus the old family cradle I sing.

Once with a vermillion its coating was gay,
Now all its brightness is faded away;
Worn is the paint from the sides and the head,
There no soft coverlid longer is spread,
And the stiff rockers creak over the floor,
Like a rheumatic limb weary and sore.
Yet there are thoughts full of goodness and grace
Brightening with beauty and homeliest face;
Speak to us now of the years that are fled,
Changed are the living and peaceful the dead;
What are thy memories mournful and glad,
Family histories, mirthful or sad?

Once a young mother bent over thy side,
Fair, as a maiden, and blest, as a bride;
There were warm kisses and tears of delight,
And the kind angels looked pleased at the sight.
While the old cradle rocked gently away,
Seeming in musical murmurs to say,
"To and fro, to and fro, little one, sleep—
Angels their watch o'er thy cradle shall keep;
To and fro, to and fro, thus as we rock,
Softly and solemnly ticketh the clock,
And the swift moments, while hurrying by,
Lullably, lullably, sing as they fly."

But the light moments bear years on their wing—
Summer and Autumn and Winter and Spring
Quickly succeeding, pass quickly away,
And the young parents are careworn and gray,
Children are gathered by table and fire,
Blessing and honor to mother and sire.

Still the old cradle rocks steadily there,
Still there are treasures to trust to its care,
He who its pillow in infancy prest,
Soothed by the song of a mother to rest,
Now in his manhood stands proud at its side,
Watching the sleeper with fatherly pride,
And the old cradle as lovingly still
Guards like a casket its jewel from ill.

Gone are the aged ones now to repose,
Sleep which nor dreaming nor weariness knows—
Gone are the children who grew by their side
Far from the home of their childhood and wide,
And the old cradle, forsaken, forlorn,
To its long rest in the garret is borne.

Yet not forever its usefulness o'er,
In age it is summoned to service once more.
Another new-comer, bewildered, astray,
Would sleep in thy bosom its troubles away.
But alas for the love that its sorrows would share,
Alas! for the ceaseless and wearless care,
A guardian sterner is sought in thy room,
And the sleep of the cradle exchanged for the tomb.

Rest, then, old friend, in a quiet profound,
Stirred not or startled by movement or sound,
Or, if the wind, with its deep, mournful sigh,
Bring to the memories long since gone by,
Softly as one who may murmur in sleep.
Rock in thy dreams, and thy solitude keep.

Select Miscellany.

INCIDENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

The Disguised Lieutenant.

It was while the American army was freezing and starving at Valley Forge, and the British army were rioting and luxuriating in Philadelphia, that a lame, dirty, beggarly looking fellow, walking with a crutch, approached the northern outpost of the royal forces, and, with a simple, idiotic laugh and leer, announced his intention of entering the city, and taking the British general prisoner.

"Indeed! then I shall be under the necessity of arresting you," said a young subaltern, winking at some of his companions, and assuming a serious air.

"He! he! ho!" laughed the idiot; "just you try it—that's all."

"Why, my good fellow, what would you do?

"Do!" exclaimed the other, drawing himself up with an air of defiance—"why, I'd tell the great General Washington."

"Then, I'm afraid to enter upon your arrest, so pass on; you will probably find Gen. Howe prepared to receive you."

The idiot suddenly looked troubled, glancing about him wearily and suspiciously, as if he feared he might meet the general he was so boldly going to capture, but finally hobbled off toward the city. With some such silly dialogue he got past the different sentries, who seemed to give him no thought beyond the amusement of the time. By night he was fairly within the town, and kept on his way, sometimes humming snatches of old songs, and, in general, not much noticed by any.—Through one street after another, he continued to hobble forward, until he came to one of great length, containing a block of three-story respectable looking houses, which might have been occupied by persons in middle circumstances. This street was not lighted, and appeared deserted, so that when he stopped before one of the dwellings he was not perceived. He knocked at the door. A woman's head appeared at the second story window.

"Won't you give me something to eat, ma'am? I'm nearly starved," said the idiot.

"Yes, poor fellow!" replied the woman, in a kindly tone; "in a minute I will hand you something."

Soon after a lower shutter was pushed back, and a hand containing some bread and meat was thrust out.

"Mother," said a low voice.

"Gracious Heaven!" exclaimed the female within, in an agitated tone.

"Hush!" returned the beggar, in a guarded whisper.

A moment after the door was thrown open.

"Yes, ma'am—thank you—don't care if I do," as if in answer to an invitation to come in, at the same time crossing the threshold with an appearance of deep humiliation.

The moment the door closed behind him the man dropped his crutch, and flung his arms around the other, fairly sobbing—

"Mother! dear, dear, mother!"

"William!" exclaimed the other, pressing the ragged mendicant to her heart; "oh, my dear, dear William! what is the meaning of this? and how is it that I find you in this sad plight?"

"I have passed the British lines in this disguise, playing the fool to the sentries. But tell me how you are, dear mother, and how you fare in these troublesome times?"

"Indifferently well, my son. The British are our masters here; but so far I have little to complain of in the way of personal treatment. Provisions are very scarce and high, and only by the strictest economy shall I be able to live through, if they continue to retain possession of the city any considerable time. Your sister Mary is at your uncle's in Delaware, and will deeply regret that she has missed this opportunity of seeing you."

"Are you alone, mother?"

"No; two English gentlemen are boarding with me."

"Do they belong to the army?" inquired the young man, quickly, uneasily; "and are they in the house?"

"No, they appear to be private gentlemen of some means, and neither is within at present. But you look troubled; have you anything to fear, my son?"

"If detected, I may be hung as a spy."

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed the mother, in alarm; "you terrify me. Are you here without permission? without a pass?"

"Yes—did I not say I played the fool to the sentries, and got past them?"

"But I thought that was for your own amusement. Oh, William, if you should be discovered. Why did you venture in this desperate manner?"

"I could not get a pass, and I was so anxious to see you and Mary, that I resolved to risk all."

"Quick, then, come up stairs, and let us fix up a hiding-place at once, before anything happens. Oh, William, I am so alarmed."

Both hastened to the third story, and after considering several places, decided that the loft, close under the roof, might be the best place for concealment, as the trap-door leading to it could be fastened underneath, which would tend to blind the search; while the young man, if pressed, could escape to the roof, and by means of a long rope, fastened to the chimney, could lower himself either into the street or yard. This would not insure his escape, but it was the best plan the two could think of, and served to render both less fearful of detection and the serious consequences.—Having provided the rope, the mother hastened to bring up large quantities of food, which he soon began to devour with ravenous appetite, which showed he had told no untruth when in the character of a beggar, he had declared himself in a state bordering on starvation.

While he was eating, his mother plied him with questions concerning the army at Valley Forge, in which he had a lieutenant's commission, and which he had left on a furlough, and the answers of the young soldier depicted a state of destitution and suffering that caused his hearer to weep for very sympathy. Three thousand soldiers were down on the sick list at one time, and without the common necessaries of life, had perished by hundreds; while of those capable of doing duty, scarcely any had a blanket to cover him at night, or food enough to keep soul and body together. Pale, emaciated, ragged and dirty, many with their bare feet upon the frozen earth, they walked shivering through the camp by day, and crowded themselves together by night, to get what little warmth they could from each other's bodies—the most forlorn and wretched set of beings that ever a nation called to arms.

"God help us!" ejaculated the mother, in a dejected tone. "I suppose, after all our hardships, we shall be compelled to succumb to our tyrannical foes."

"Never!" cried the young officer, "while there is a thousand men left in our country to make a desperate stand. We can only be conquered by annihilation; and if it is God's will that a tyrant should rule over this broad continent, not a single true heart will live to feel the oppression and disgrace. Ere that time, dear mother, I shall be beyond the reach of earthly monarchs!"

"God bless you, William!" cried the mother, enthusiastically grasping his hand. "Your father's spirit speaks in you. He died on the battle-field with those sentiments in his heart; and I freely give you—my only son and hope—to the glorious cause which his blood and that of thousands of others has hallowed."

For several days the intrepid young officer remained beneath his mother's roof, supposing his presence to be known only to themselves. But, one evening at the end of his furlough, when he was beginning to think about preparing for his secret-departure, an officer and six men appeared at the door, and said he had orders to arrest one William Ruggles, supposed to be somewhere in the dwelling."

"Why, that is my son," said the widow, in great trepidation.

"So much more likely that he should be here, then," was the unfeeling reply.

"And for what would you arrest him, and what will be done with him if found?"

"We shall take him for a spy, and if found guilty, he will be hung, of course, as every cursed rebel should be. Here, you Bent and Walters, begin the search; and you, Jones and Johnson, remain where you are. Sharp, now, all of you! Let the fellow be taken alive, if possible—but, alive or dead, let him be taken. Now, good woman, if he is in your house, of which we are strongly assured, let him appear, and save yourself much trouble; otherwise, the consequence be on your own head."

"If you think my son is in the house, search to your heart's content!" returned the mother, externally calm, internally suffering.

And forthwith the search began.

Meantime, the young lieutenant, who had heard enough to comprehend his danger, had set about effecting his escape, but not altogether in the manner first intended.—He went on the roof, it is true, and tied the long rope to the chimney, casting one end of it down toward the street, but this only for a blind. He had seen that the bricks of the dividing wall, between the houses occupied by his mother, and one or two adjoining buildings, had been loosely put up under the ridge-pole, and his present design was to remove a few of these, crowd through into the loft of the other house, and then replace them. This purpose he effected before the soldiers searching for him came up near enough to hear the little noise he was compelled to make. The open trap-door of the roof, and the rope around the chimney, served to mislead them as he had hoped, and it was with intense satisfaction that he heard them announce the manner of his escape. Immediately after, the whole party left in haste, first threatening Mrs. Ruggles with subsequent vengeance, for harboring, concealing, and conniving at the escape of a rebel spy, even though the man were her son.

When fully satisfied that the soldiers had gone, young Ruggles had attempted to return into his mother's dwelling by the way he had left, but in again displacing the bricks for this purpose, one of them slipped and went down through an open trap-door, upon the floor below, making a loud noise. Immediately after, a light flashed up through the opening, and a timid female voice demanded who was there?

Here was a dilemma. Should the young soldier reply, he would be exposed; and should he keep silence, a search would be made, which might prove more serious in its consequences. What was to be done? A sudden inspiration seized him. It was a woman's voice, and women are seldom steeled to pity. He would make himself known to her, appeal to her sympathies, and throw himself upon her mercy.

"Lady," he began, in a gentle tone, calculated to reassure his fair hearer, "be not alarmed. I am a friend in distress, the son of your next neighbor. I am hunted as a spy by the British soldiers, and if found my life will be forfeited. If you cannot pity me, for God's sake pity my poor mother, and assist me for her sake!"

He presented himself at the opening to the loft, and boldly descended the loft leading down from it directly before the lady, a sweet beautiful girl of eighteen, who stood with a light in her hand, and seemed dumb and motionless, with a commingling of fear, surprise and curiosity. The young man continued to speak as he descended, and hurriedly went on to narrate all that had occurred, concluding with the search of the soldiers, and his escape into the loft above.

"Thank God, it is in my power to aid you, sir!" were the first words of the girl, spoken with a look and feeling of sympathy that made the heart of the young soldier bound with strange emotions.

She then went on to tell him, that a cousin from New Jersey, about his size and build, and looking not unlike him, was then on a visit to the family, having a pass from General Howe. This pass she had been looking at, and, by accident, it was in her possession, the cousin having gone out with the rest of the family and forgotten it.

"Take it and fly, and may God preserve you," she said; "I can arrange it with my kinsman. I can have lost it, and he can easily procure another."

She hurried him down stairs, throwing a cloak on his shoulders on the way, which she insisted upon his wearing, saying that it had belonged to a deceased brother, and he could return it at any future time.—She then hastened to get the pass, which she placed in his hand and urged him to go at once.

"If I could but see mother for a moment," he said.

"No, no—leave all to me—I will explain all to her—go while you can, before it is too late."

"God in Heaven bless you, sweet lady!" he said, impulsively seizing her hand, and touching it to his lips; "I will never forget you."

The next minute he was gone. He escaped. And true to his declaration, he never did forget the sweet girl who befriended him in his hour of peril. Years after, the honorable wife of General Ruggles was many a time heard to tell of her first romantic meeting with him she loved, then a hunted fugitive from the Continental army.

TRUTH.

The following beautiful illustration of the simplicity and the power of truth, is from the pen of S. H. Hammond, formerly editor of the Albany *State Register*. He was an eye-witness of the scene in one of the higher courts:

A little girl, nine years of age, was offered as a witness against a prisoner who was on trial for a felony committed in her father's house.

"Now, Emily," said the counsel for the prisoner, upon her being offered as a witnes, "I desire to know if you understand the nature of an oath?"

"I don't know what you mean," was the simple answer.

"There, your Honor," said the counsel, addressing the Court, "is anything further necessary to demonstrate the validity of my objection? This witness should be rejected. She does not comprehend the nature of an oath."

"Let us see," said the Judge. "Come here, my daughter."

Assured by the kind manner and tone of the Judge, the child stepped forward toward him, and looked confidingly up in his face with a calm, clear eye, and in a manner so artless and frank that it went straight to the heart.

"Did you ever take an oath?" inquired the Judge.

The little girl stepped back with a look of horror, and the red blood mantled in a blush all over her face and neck as she answered:

"No, sir."

She thought he intended to inquire if she had ever blasphemed.

"I do not mean that," said the Judge, who saw her mistake; "I mean were you ever a witness before?"

"No, sir; I never was in Court before," was the answer.

He handed her the Bible, open.

"Do you know that book, my daughter?"

She looked at it and answered, "Yes, sir; it is the Bible."

"Do you ever read it?" he asked.

"Yes sir, every evening."

"Can you tell me what the Bible is?" inquired the Judge.

"It is the word of the great God," she answered.

"Well place your hand upon this Bible, and listen to what I say;" and he repeated slowly and solemnly the oath usually administered to witnesses.

"Now," said the Judge, "you have sworn as a witness, will you tell me what will befall you if you do not tell the truth?"

"I shall be shut up in the State Prison," answered the child.

"Anything else?" asked the Judge.

"I shall never go to Heaven," she replied.

"How do you know this?" asked the Judge again.

The child took the Bible, and turning rapidly to the chapter containing the commandments, pointed to the injuction, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor." "I learned that before I could read."

"Has any one talked to you about your being a witness in Court against this man?" inquired the Judge.

"Yes, sir," she replied; "my mother heard they wanted me to be a witness, and last night she called me to her room and asked me to tell her the Ten Commandments, and then we kneeled down together, and she prayed that I might understand how wicked it was to bear false witness against my neighbor, and that God would help me, a little child, to tell the truth as it was before him. And when I came up here with father she kissed me and told me to remember the Ninth Commandment, and that God would hear every word that I said."

"Do you believe this?" asked the Judge, while a tear glistened in his eye, and his lip quivered with emotion.

"Yes, sir," said the child, with a voice and manner that showed her conviction of its truth was perfect.

"God bless you, my child," said the Judge, "you have a good mother. This witness is competent," he continued.—"Were I on trial for my life, and innocent of the charge against me, I would pray God for such witnesses as this. Let her be examined."

She told her story with the simplicity of a child, as she was, but there was a directness about it which carried conviction of its truth to the heart. She was rigidly cross-examined. The counsel plied her with infinite and ingenious questioning, but she varied from her first statement in nothing. The truth as spoken by that little child was sublime. Falsehood and perjury had proceeded her testimony. The prisoner had entrenched himself in lies, till he deemed himself impregnable. Witnesses had falsified facts in his favor, and villainy had manufactured for him a sham defence. But before her testimony falsehood was scattered like chaff. The little child for whom a mother had prayed for strength to be given her to speak the truth as it was before God, broke the cunning device of matured villainy to pieces like the potter's vessel. The strength that her mother prayed for was given her, and the sublime and terrible simplicity—terrible I mean to the prisoner and his associates—with which she spoke, was like a revelation from God himself.

Be kind to the Aged.—Age, when whitening for the tomb, is an object of sublimity. The passions have ceased—hopes of self have ceased. They linger with the young, and pray for the young while their spirits are looking beyond the grave—and oh! how careful should the young hearts, be to reward the aged with their fresh warm hearts, to diminish the chill of ebbing life. The Spartans looked upon a reverential respect for old age as a beautiful trait of character. Be kind to those who are in the autumn of life, for thou knowest not what suffering they may have endured, or how much of it may still be their portion. Do they seem unreasonable to find fault or murmur? Allow not thine anger to kindle against them; rebuke them not, for doubtless many have been the crosses and trials of earlier years, and perhaps their dispositions, while in the springtime of life were more flexible than thine own. Do they require aid of thee? then render it cheerfully, forget not that the time may come when thou mayest desire the assistance from others that thou renderest unto them. Do all that is needful for the old, and do it with alacrity, and think it is not hard if much is required at thy hands, lest when age sets its seal on thy brow and fills thy limbs with trembling, others may wait unwillingly, and feel relieved when the coffin-lid has covered thy face forever.

☞ Of Mr. Haynes, the colored preacher, it is said, that some time after the publication of his sermon on the text, "Ye shall not surely die," two reckless young men having agreed together to try his wit, one of them said, "Father Haynes, have you heard the good news?" "No," said Mr. Haynes, "what is it?" "It is great news indeed," said the other, "and if true, your business is done." "What is it?" again inquired Mr. Haynes. "Why," said the first, the devil is dead." In a moment the old gentleman replied, lifting up both hands, and placing them on the heads of the young men, and said in a tone of solemn concern, "Oh, poor fatherless children! what will become of you?"

The Jug.—The jug is a most singular utensil. A pail, tumbler, or pitcher, can be rinsed, and you may satisfy yourself by optical proof, that it is clean; but the jug has but a hole in the top, the interior is all darkness. No eye penetrates it, no hand moves the surface. You can clean it only by putting in water, shaking it up and pouring it out. If the water comes out clean, you judge you have succeeded in cleaning the jug and *vice versa*. Hence the jug is like the human heart. No mortal can ever look into its recesses, and you can judge only of its purity by what comes out of it.

A Simple Question.—An attorney in a province of France having bought a charge of bailiff for his son, advised him never to work in vain, but to raise contributions on those who required his assistance. "What, father!" said the son, in surprise, "would you have me *sell* Justice?" "Why not?" answered the father "it is too scarce an article to be given for nothing."

☞ "I tell you that I shall commit suicide if you don't have me, Susan."

"Well Charley, as soon as you have given me that evidence of your affection, I will believe you love."

He immediately hung himself upon her neck, and said:

"There now! is that not an act of Susyside?"

She wilted.

☞ "I say, Bill, what have you done with that horse of yourn?"

"Sold him."

"What did you sell him for?"

"Why, he moved so slow that I got prosecuted half a dozen times for violating the law against standing in the street.

☞ If you wish to let the world know you are in love with a particular man, treat him with formality, and every one else with ease and freedom.

☞ The first apple was eaten by the first pair.

Altoona Tribune.

ALTOONA, PA.

THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1862.

NOTICE.

We this week address a copy of our paper to a number of good men in this county, whose names we would be pleased to add to our list of regular subscribers.—We intend to make the *Tribune* equal to any paper published in the interior of the State. We shall pay particular attention to the local department, thereby making it acceptable as a home paper. We have every facility for obtaining late and important information, and in the news line will strive to keep up with the times. We give as much, if not more, reading matter than any paper in the interior of the State, and we claim that our paper is unsurpassed in brightness of print and neatness of typography. Of this the reader can judge by comparison. Our power-press enables us to execute work more rapidly and better than it can be done on a hand-press. We have now one of the best offices outside of the cities, and we intend to make our paper equal to our facilities.

Those who receive the *Tribune* this week and, after having perused it, do not wish to become subscribers, will please return this copy immediately. If the paper is not returned, we will consider the person holding it as desiring to subscribe, and place his name on our list. We hope all will give us a trial to the amount of $1.50.

A Silly Falsehood.

"It is said that the Railroad Company has a huge account against the National Government for carrying troops, munitions, &c., during the past year—that the charges for these services are so exhorbitant, that the departments have refused to pass them—that now the Company intend, at a proper season, when the complexion of that body suits them, to make application to Congress for payment."

The above we take from a recent issue of the *Blair County Whig*, and only allude to it for the purpose of showing the *truthfulness* of the *pious* editor of that delectable sheet. For weeks he has been abusing the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company, culminating lately in the charge that the Company were anxious to have Mr. Hall go to Congress for the above purpose.

The truth is, the Pennsylvania Rail Road Company have never presented any bill to the proper department at Washington, that there has been the slightest trouble about, or objection to. The rates have invariably been fixed by the Government itself, and those rates are far below the ordinary charges. At this the Company never complained; and the Government has always had the full and free use of the road for the transhipment of troops and freight. Don't this muddled-brain fellow know this? or does he suppose that because he was for months engaged in fleecing Uncle Sam, that everybody else must be? This is a bad time for him to attempt to make capital out of this Company, the whole policy of which has been so liberal and fair in these trying times. He should remember that while he, and others of like kidney, were engaged in their plunder at Washington, it was by means of this great Pennsylvania enterprise that our brave sons were quickly thrown there, and the National Capitol saved.

We do not know whether Mr. Hall is a candidate for Congress or not—but we do know that he could take no better plan to accomplish his purpose, if such is his desire, than to have the continued opposition of the *Blair County Whig*, with its present editor at its head. Who, that knows "J. B." won't fully agree with us in every word of this? The people understand Mr. "Hard Cash." They have often told him so. It aint hard to read his *motives*.

England and the Blockade.

The long expected debate in the British Parliament, on the subject of the Southern blockade, came off some time since, resulting in a number of ranting, buncombe speeches on the part of those who are the allies of the rebels, and of cool and plain rejoinder from those who are disposed to do justice to foreign nations and keep the British government out of difficulty. It was shown during the debate that instead of three hundred vessels having run the blockade, only nineteen had escaped, and these had run out on dark and stormy nights. Mr. Milnes deprecated any interference, and the Solicitor-General also stoutly opposed it, contending that the blockade had been as effectual as any other blockade in former times. Those in favor of interfering with the blockade made a call for the correspondence between Secretary Seward and Lord Palmerston on the subject, but it was negatived without a division. This shows a majority in favor of letting the blokade alone. One member, in referring to an efficient blockade, remarked that in order to make a blockade sufficiently effectual to be recognized by other nations, it was not necessary to make it such as to prevent the possibility of the escape of the lightest draught vessels. This was an impossibility. But a blockade was effectual when vessels could not enter in daylight through regular channels, and was always recognized as such by foreign nations. England has no intention or desire to interfere with our navy at present, and, in our view of the matter, it will be well for her to have nothing to do with it hereafter.

—Cars are now running regularly from Alexandria to Manassas, and the road is open four miles beyond.

The Gallant Eighty-Fourth

The gallant 300 of the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania Regiment, (in reality there was only 255) achieved honors in the battle at Winchester as imperishable as did the gallant 600 at the battle of Balaklava. Tennison immortalized the latter in verse, and we doubt not that the former will be equally immortalized. Who will do it?

That we feel particularly honored by the noble actions of the men who compose the Eighty-fourth and feel anxious to have their memories revered throughout all coming time, may be accounted for on the ground that they are mostly from this county. The number engaged in the battle is put down by those who know best at 255. Of this number ninety-two, or nearly one-half, was either killed or wounded, thus showing the hot position they occupied. But their ranks are invincible.—All day they stood at their posts, in the centre of the line, and repelled every attack of the enemy. The last order given by Col. Murray, ere he fell, was, "charge boys—charge!" and heroically they obeyed him. Maddened to desperation by the slaughter of their Colonel and many of their comrades, they rushed forward with a yell, determined to avenge their deaths or die in the attempt. The enemy could not stand the fury of that onslaught. It came like a whirlwind, breaking their centre and scattering them in all directions. The panic in the centre proved contagious, spreading along the whole line of the enemy, and soon they were in full retreat, sorely pressed by their victorious pursuers. We have been told that commanding officers who were present admit that the charge of the Eighty-fourth, to which we have referred, was the turning point in the battle. Upon that charge depended the success or defeat of the Union army. Too much honor can not be awarded the gallant 300.

In our last we promised that we would this week record some of the deeds of noble daring performed by the boys of the 84th in this battle. We find them recorded in the *Standard* of this week and transfer them to our columns:—

Lieut. O'Neill (Capt. Crissman's Company,) took twenty-two men into battle, and brought out *four*. Wm. Hileman, who was seriously wounded, managed, with great pain, to get upon his side, and fired seven rounds at the enemy, resting his rifle upon a rail, and each ball found its rebel victim. Charles Curry, of the same company, also did the same thing. Severely wounded and unable to stand, he lay upon the ground and fired twenty-five rounds at the foe, with what success we have not heard. Sergt. Goldsborough also behaved with great gallantry. The flag had been shot down by the bearer losing his right hand.—He then caught it up with his left hand, but in a few moments it was also shot away, when young Goldsborough seized the colors, rushed out in front of his company some fifteen or twenty paces, and raising it over his head, amidst a shower of balls, he called to his comrades to come on. He was not touched.

Young Goldsborough is from this place, and will be remembered by many of our citizens as the recruiting officer stationed here, last fall, to recruit for Col. Murray's regiment.

We might mention the names of many more who signally distinguished themselves in the battle, but we do not wish to make invidious distinctions, since all must have done their whole duty. Their names, or their deeds, will live in history, and furnish one of the brightest pages of their country's annals. May their future achievements be as glorious as the past.

Our Carpet Bag.

The *Whig* man, it seems, lost his carpet bag lately, and our friend of the *Standard* gave an account of its contents a week or so ago. Mr. B., in his last paper, is much riled at this, and charges the District Attorney with having written the *Standard* article. See here, old hoss, this won't do. You change editors too often. But ain't it queer that no person charges him with getting other people to write *his* editorials? No, sir.—John's marks plainly appear. Sing song, sing song, week in and week out, the same thing. "Great corporation"—"big company"—"my tenants won't pay their rents"—"people's money"—"my taxes too high"—"your taxes too low"—"splendid farms to sell in the 'Kettle,' half cash and half in ring-boned, spavined and blind horses"—"Congress"—"last year I was for repeal of tonnage tax, but this year I am against it"—"the poor man's friend"—"horse contracts all done, I must now have either a seat in Congress or be appointed paymaster in the army"—"Hall"—"*Register*"—"*Standard*"—"State officers not doing right, or National officers doing all wrong." *No one* can charge *seriously* that either the huge mass of flesh and stupidity of the *Whig*, or some one else, equally *bright*, don't write his editorials.

A man of *influence* he is—*decidedly* so. By the way, John's late attempt to fool people out here are *brighter* than usual. We predict a great comet this year, or some other wonderful phenomenon.—How are you getting along with that suit against the Borough, John? Give us a history of it.

Tremendous Explosion and Loss of Life.—On Saturday last the gun-cartridge manufactory of Prof. Samuel Jackson, at Philadelphia, was blown up, resulting in the instant death of some fifteen persons, and burning and otherwise injuring of some forty more. Previous to the war the building was used by the owner for the manufacture of pyrotechnics. This business having been destroyed by the war he turned it into a Minnie ball cartridge manufactory, and had a contract from the government. He had some seventy-four men, girls and boys employed, nearly all of whom were killed or injured. The building took fire immediately after the explosion and those who had escaped injury from the powder, or fall of the building, were more or less burned. Only one of those killed could be recognized, so horribly were they mutilated and blackened by the powder. So violent was the explosion that portions of the building, together with heads, legs and arms of the laborers, were found hundreds of feet from where the building stood. The sufferers were removed to the Pennsylvania Hospital, where every medical attention is given them. The explosion appears to have been the result of a too careless use of powder, allowing it to be spilled upon the floor and work benches.

☞ Wendell Phillips was mobbed at Cincinnati, a short time since, while delivering a lecture in which he is said to have avowed himself an Abolitionist and disunionist. Some of the Cincinnati papers say that he did not make use of the language attributed to him, and that the attack of the mob was a preconcerted affair. Wendell is a dangerous man, and the dissemination of his principles do no good, nevertheless we are not in favor of mob law for the purpose of suppressing him.—There are other and more effectual remedies.

Past Recollections.

That veritable pink of *honesty and patriotism*, the editor of the *Whig*, is determined that the people shall see something in him worthy of their notice, and he devotes a column and a half of his last issue to show that the "people do not want leaders whose past lives have been one continued scene of corruption and trickery." *Just* so, Mr. "J. B." and for the reason that your whole past life has been "one continued scene" of the smallest and boldest attempts at corruption—only prevented on account of your own stupidity, not successful on account of your muddled brain—and of the meanest attempts at trickery of the lowest sort, the people have never and *will never* trust you with any office—high or low. That's so, John—the honest truth. We beg to remind you of the vote you ran for Sheriff once, to convince you of the *love* of the sovereigns for you. When the county, at that time old Huntingdon, used to give her old fashioned Whig majority of near 2,000, although you ran on that ticket, you were badly beaten.—From "them" days, the "good old days of Whiggery" you talk so much about, and which we would suppose you would be ashamed to refer to, down to this time, we submit to *you*, your acts and whole course of life have been such as to not endear you to the people any more than then. If you desire evidences of a recent date, just say so, and we will give them, not forgetting the Congressional campaign of 1858, the nefarious plans you entered into and the way you undertook to reap revenge on the party that didn't see your *merits* and give you the nomination. None of your hints and insinuations. We treat upon facts, and will make plain statements. And yet this is the man who prates of his *honor* and *honesty*. This is the man who says he is a fit "leader" of the people. This is the *man* who says it is one thing to be right in "theory" and another to be right in "*practice*."—*Just* so, sir, and your whole past career is the best exemplification of this (as given by all your old neighbors) that we could possibly refer to.

What say you to this John, guilty or not guilty? We know you are not good at answering questions, as week after week you have been charged by the *Standard* with favoring the repeal of the tonnage tax bill last winter and with cheating the government in these war times, and you so far dodge the answers. But consider this well, and give us one truthful answer. Do John. Then we will tell the later story of how you came to get the *Whig*, and how you are going to raise the "hard cash." Come bub.

Larger Guns Wanted.—There is undoubtedly more inventive genius in this country than in all other countries combined, as well in designing destructive munitions of war and effective defences, as in the arts and sciences of civil life. No sooner have we the information that some genius has invented a gun or ball that will knock all fortifications into a "cocked hat," than some one gets up a boat that will resist an assault of all the guns of all the men-of-war afloat. The present rebellion has been productive of more advancement in the science of war, than all the previous wars known in history. It has been demonstrated that land fortifications on large rivers, or in harbors, are scarcely able to stand an assault of mortar-boats, and that as against iron-clad vessels, such as the Monitor, they are useless; and also, that a wooden navy, or even iron-clad ships, are worse than useless in an engagement with gunboats such as the Monitor and Merrimac. From *souvenirs* now in possession of the Secretary of War, together with evidences of their penetrating and destructive qualities, he says it is useless to make any more guns of the calibre now used, but that some fifteen-inch columbiads, that will smash through anything that floats, must be provided for naval warfare.—Strange as it may appear, with all these modern appliances for the destruction of life, on land and water, the mortality is less than in olden times when battles were fought with spears, clubs and stones, and in open boats. The improvements in means of defence keep pace with the improvements in missiles of destruction.

Wigfall's Last.—A letter from Richmond to the New Orleans *Crescent* shows that Mr. Wigfall still maintains his old character of court jester:—

"I passed Gen. Wigfall on my return from dinner, and asked him if there was any news. "No," said he, "I don't believe we have been whipped since dinner; I expect, though, to hear of another defeat in the next five minutes."

The same correspondent also pays a tribute to Yankee persistency, in noticing Halleck's declaration that the Union flag will never again be removed from Tennessee:—

"This is brag, but the Yankees have, up to this time, stuck like leeches wherever they have effected a landing. They intrench themselves, and at the first spade-full of earth thrown up by them, our Generals give right up and say all is lost."

Beauregard their Favorite.—Beauregard sems to have been a great favorite with the rebel soldiery on the potomac. Many anecdotes are told of his kindness to the men under his command, distributing comforts among them from his own private stores, and caring for the sick as though they were his brothers. "Joe Johnston," on the contrary, succeeded emminently in acquiring the hearty hatred and detestation of the whole army. Caricatures of him abound in the fly-leaves of books found in camp; his name, coupled with opprobrious epithets, is written over the walls of the huts. This sentence, "Gen. Joe Johnston is no gentleman, and incapable of appreciating the feelings of one," is written on the blank side of an army order, and signed by several members of an Alabama regiment.

Bull Run and Ball's Bluff.—Gen. Cadwalader, of Philadelphia, has added his page to the testimony in the Bull Run affair, and it is said that the committee will make a report, in a short time, of it and the Ball's Bluff affair. Gen. Stone, it is understood, will be held responsible for the Ball's Bluff affair, in a great measure, and will be charged with treason. Gens. Scott and McDowell are vindicated of mismanagement at Bull Run.—That disaster was, in our opinion, providentially directed, intended to build up the Union army, and to this end was far better than a dozen victories.

—The body of Col. Cameron, who fell on the Bull Run battle-field, has been disinterred and brought home and deposited in the family vault at Sunbury. Though short his military career, his name will live in history, and be recorded among the martyrs to the cause of civil and religious liberty. All honor to the gallant hero.

Full Particulars of the Winchester Battle.

That a victory so complete and overwhelming as that at Winchester, should have been achieved with comparatively so little loss of life on our side, may seem a matter of surprise, when we consider the vastly greater numerical strength of the rebels, and the natural advantages of their position. We should be less surprised than gratified, however, to reflect that its attainment was due to the the watchful skill of such an officer as Shields, and the intrepidity of soldiers enlisted in the cause of the Union. In proof of which we give the following details:

RECONNOISSANCE TO STRASBURG—ITS OBJECT.

The object of the reconnoissance made by Gen. Shields to Strasburg may now be stated. It was to throw the enemy into the trap which has so fatally sprung upon the rebellion. Discovering the number and position of the rebels, General Shields retired hastily, posted his men about two miles north of Winchester, in a few tents, as though the force was unable to attempt pursuing Jackson's forces, and there, after the withdrawal of General Williams' division, awaited the effect of his movement upon the enemy. The result showed that the scheme entirely succeeded. As soon as the rebel General Jackson heard that the division of General Williams had moved towards Centreville, he immediately took up his march to Winchester. In the meantime he had received reinforcements, and Generals Lonstreet and Smith, of the rebel army, had their commands united to that of the boasted Stone Wall Jackson. So prompt and unexpected was the attack of the enemy, that it took our Generals by surprise, but everything was ready for the emergency.

SATURDAY'S SKIRMISH.

On Saturday afternoon, at about a quarter past two o'clock, our advanced pickets on the Strasburg road discovered the rebel cavalry, under the madcap Ashby, about half a mile beyond them, reconnoitring the woods on both sides of the turnpike, and steadily advancing. Our pickets fell back half a mile to the hamlet of Kernstown, four miles from Winchester. The rebels were thus confirmed in the belief that our forces here did not exceed five thousand men. They then gave chase.—Coming up with our men, Ashby cried at the top of his voice, "There they are, boys, now give them h—." Steadily did the troopers advance as our men wheeled to aim and fire. That fire sent many of them reeling from their saddles, and threw the rest into such confusion that before they could again be rallied our gallant little band of infantry was beyond the reach of their power, without having lost a man killed or wounded.

Meanwhile skirmishing progressed on other points along our advanced line, and our pickets were everywhere rallying on our reserves. General Shields, hearing of the advance of the rebel cavalry, supposed it to be a manœuvre of Ashby alone for the purpose of watching our movements. As they were approaching so boldly and so closely, however, he ordered four advanced companies of infantry, engaged in protecting the supply train, to rally to the support of the more advanced pickets, and try to hold the rebels in check till he could move down the division. These four companies were made up of one from the Maryland First, one from the Twenty-eighth Pennsylvania, and one from the Forty-sixth Pennsylvania, and one from the Twenty-eighth New York. Their Regiments had already marched under Gen. Williams.

GENERAL SHIELDS WOUNDED.

A battery of artillery was also ordered forward, and Gen. Shields, after ordering out the division, rode to the front, accompanied by his staff. While engaged directing the fire of the artillery, and the defence generally, a shell from the rebel battery of four guns, which now began to play on us, burst near him, and a splinter from it struck him in the left arm, just above the elbow, fracturing the bone and creating a painful wound. His adjutant general, Major Armstrong, who was standing near, remarked, "General, you are wounded in the arm." "Yes," replied the gallant Shields, "but say nothing about it." He then gave a fresh order to the artillery, and continued on the field till he satisfied himself that all was right.

HALT AND BIVOUACK OF THE REBELS.

Our division began to arrive in force on the field towards dark, and the rebels perceiving this did not push their advance, but halted about three miles from Winchester for the night, lighted their camp-fires and bivouacked, while our army lay between them and the town. It was generally believed that a general engagement would take place on the next day (Sunday), and the expectants were not disappointed.

The Sunday Battle.

About ten o'clock, reinforcements of five regiments of infantry and two batteries of artillery were announced, arrived from Strasburg, under General Garnett, by the vociferous and prolonged cheers which proceeded from their lines. The attack was not now long delayed. The enemy advanced his army, which now consisted of sixteen regiments of infantry, numbering 11,000 men, five batteries of artillery, with a total of twenty-eight pieces, and three battallions of horse, under Ashby and Stewart. His line of battle extended about a mile on the right of the village of Kernstown, and a mile and three quarters on the left of it, and the village lay on the road between the rebel right and centre. There is a mud road branching from the turnpike, a mile or so from Winchester, to the right of the road as you go to Strasburg. This road passed through the left of the enemy's centre, and was one of their points of defence. Beyond that there is a grove of trees, and farther a ridge of hills, with a stone wall running along its summit about breast high. This was the rebel line of offence and defence on the right of our line.

ONSLAUGHT OF THE REBELS.

Our most advanced regiment was the Eighth Ohio, of General Taylor's brigade, and on it the rebels made a furious onslaught about half past ten o'clock A. M., with the intention of turning our right flank. The Ohio Eighth met them gallantly, withering them like autumn leaves before the breath of winter by their deadly fire of rifles.—Five several times did the enemy emerge from the woods, and from behind their stone parapet, with vastly superior numbers, and try vainly to accomplish their object. Our left wing, consisting of the Thirteenth Indiana, Seventh Ohio, and a battery of the Fourth regular artillery, under Capt. Jenks, had a feint made on it while the real attack of the enemy was being directed against our right wing. The feint on the left was a heavy fire of artillery, posted on both sides of the village and the turnpike, which, however, did trifling damage. Our battery replied, silencing those of the enemy, though the firing was well maintained, for a long time, on both sides.

OUR CENTRE AND RIGHT WING.

Our centre consisted of the Fourteenth Indiana, the Eighth and Sixty-seventh Ohio, and the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania, and two artillery batteries belonging to the First Ohio artillery, and the cavalry, consisting of the First Michigan and First Ohio, were drawn up in the rear. The whole of our cavalry amounted to no more than eight hundred men, and this arm played a very unimportant part in the action on either side.—Our right wing was made up of the Fifth and Eighth Ohio regiments and a battery of the First Virginia regiment. The reserves consisted of the Twelfth Indiana, the Thirty-ninth Illinois, and a squadron of the Michigan cavalry. General Shields was unable to appear on the field in person, and the command in the field devolved upon Acting Brigadier Kimble, who led our centre, and our right was commanded by Acting Brigadier General Tyler, while Colonel Sullivan directed the operations on our left.

OUR RIGHT WING CHARGE THE ENEMY.

The battle raged along the whole line with great fury from eleven A. M. till half past two P. M., when General Shields, who received accounts of the progress of the fight on his couch, ordered the right, where the contest raged the hottest, to charge upon the enemy. That was an awful charge. The left of the enemy prepared desperately to repel our gallant troops, but the rush was as irresistible as the tide in the bay of Fundy.—Previous to this time our line of battle had been somewhat changed. The Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania reinforced our right, and also a battery of artillery. Our whole force now engaged was about six thousand men, while that of the enemy was, at the lowest estimate, eight thousand. The rebels had also changed their line, and, extending both their wings presented a concave front to our army. They had also reinforced their left wing, and the charge to be made by our right was all important in its consequences. On it, at three o'clock, depended the fate of the entire battle.—The gallant Tyler led the charge, sword in hand, at the head of the line. The rebels fired from the woods with artillery and small arms, while our men advanced against their murderous showers of lead and iron, returning few shots, and reserving their fire. Up to this time the armies had not been much nearer to each other than three hundred yards, unless in some few instances. The wood was soon cleared at the point of the bayonet, our men discharging their pieces at twenty, and even five yards' distance from the rebels, and then dashing at them with the bayonet. The rebels fought well, however. They contested the ground foot by foot, and marked every yard of it with blood. Retiring behind their stone wall, on the ridge, our men jumped after them, and drove them along in the greatest confusion, and with fearful slaughter upon their centre.

THE REBELS RETREAT IN CONFUSION.

The panic communicated. Kimble ordered a charge along the whole line, and for a short time the fighting was most desperate. The roar of the cannon was no longer heard, unless in occasional bursts of fitful explosions, and the rattle of musketry was more boisterous than ever, and sounded like the noise made by a very close thunder clap, except that it was sharper and continuous. The rout of the rebels had fairly commenced, however, and two of their guns and four caissons were now ours, and though many of them turned and fired again and again at our pursuing host, many more threw away muskets and bayonets without hesitation. Darkness and the extreme fatigue of our troops, however, saved the enemy for the time, and we retired about two miles and bivouacked till Monday morning.

ARRIVAL OF BANKS AND WILLIAMS—PURSUIT.

At daybreak General Shields ordered the rebel position to be attacked, and the enemy, after replying by a few shots from his artillery, continued his retreat. Meantime, General Banks, who had been at Harper's Ferry, arrived, and, taking command of the troops in person, is now continuing the pursuit with about ten thousand men, and at the latest accounts had pressed the rebels beyond Middleburg, cutting off many stragglers and pressing the enemy very sorely. The object is to capture his whole force, if possible. It was not till yesterday morning that any of the force of General Williams arrived on the field, and then they were too late to participate in the action. They joined in the chase.

THE LOSS ON BOTH SIDES.

The loss of the enemy in killed and wounded will foot up about 900 men, of which 225 were killed. The number of prisoners taken from them is 236. These figures are independent of what they have lost, and will lose in the pursuit. The regiment which lost most on the side of the rebels was the fifth Virginia.

Our loss in killed so far as ascertained is less than 100, and about 300 of our men are wounded. Though the enemy had a much larger force, four pieces of cannon more than our army, the selection of fighting ground and every other advantage yet all the trophies of the occasion belong to the Union army.

The loss on our side was heaviest in the Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania regiment. Of the five companies of three hundred men, in all engaged, they lost Col. Murray, as dashing and brave an officer as ever drew a sword; one captain, one lieutenant, twenty-three privates and non-commissioned officers killed, and sixty-three wounded. The loss in the Eighth and Fifth Ohio regiments is about seventy-five and sixty, respectively, killed and wounded.

Lieut. Col. Thoburn, of the Third Virginia, is among the wounded on our side. These are the only field officers killed or wounded in the Union forces.

THE IRISH BATTALION.

The rebels had an Irish battalion of one hundred and fifty men, of whom forty were killed on the field and nearly all the rest wounded. Captain Jones, who commanded the Irish battalion in the rebel army, is a prisoner in our hands, with both his eyes shot out by one bullet.

OFFICIAL REPORTS.

Since placing the above in type we have received the official reports of Gen. Shields and Capt. Shriler, and we give the closing portions of each. The first part of their reports detail little more than we have given above. Gen. Shields concludes as follows:

Our killed in this engagement cannot exceed one hundred men, wounded two hundred and thirty-three. The enemy's killed and wounded exceed one thousand. The inhabitants of the adjacent villages carried them to their houses as they were removed from the field of battle. Houses between the battle and Strasburg, and even far beyond, have since been found filled with the dead and dying of the enemy. Graves have been discovered far removed from the road, where the inhabitants of the country buried them as they died.—Gen. Banks, in his pursuit of the enemy beyond Strasburg, afterwards, found houses on the road twenty-two miles from the battle-field filled in this manner, and presenting the most ghastly spectacle. The havoc made in the ranks of the rebels has struck this whole region of country with terror.—Such a blow had never fallen on them before, and it is more crushing because wholly unexpected.—Jackson, and his stone-wall brigade, and all the other brigades accompanying him, will never meet this division again in battle. During the night they managed to carry off their artillery in the darkness. We opened upon them by early light next morning, and they commenced to retreat.—Gen. Banks returned from Harper's Ferry between nine and ten o'clock A. M. and placed himself, at my request, at the head of the command, ten miles from the battle-field, pursuing the enemy. Reinforcements, which we had ordered back from Williams' division, and which I had ordered forward during the night, now came pouring in and with all these we continued the pursuit, pressing them with vigor and with repeated and destructive attacks as far as Woodstock, where he halted from mere exhaustion. The enemy's sufferings have been terrible, and such as they have nowhere else endured since the commencement of this war; and yet such were their gallantry and high state of discipline that at no time during the battle or pursuit did they give way to panic. They fled to Mount Jackson, and are by this time, no doubt, in communication with the main body of the rebel army. I hope to be able in a few days to ride in a buggy and place myself at the head of my command; but I have neither sufficient force nor sufficient rank to do that service to the country that I hope and feel I am capable of. No man could be better treated than I am by Gen. Banks, and yet, if he and his command had been here on the 23d, you would have heard nothing of a fight, because our wily enemy would not have been entrapped.—I want an efficient cavalry regiment—the Third United States cavalry, for instance—and additional infantry. I wish you could see the Secretary of War, for instance, in relation to this matter. I can do the country service if they give me a chance. JAMES SHIELDS.

Capt. Shriler closes his report as follows:—

The Fifth Ohio and Eighty-fourth Pennsylvania threw themselves once more, with fixed bayonets, forward, the former losing four times in a few minutes, their standard-bearer. Capt. Whitcomb at last took the colors up again, and, cheering on his men, fell also. So, too, Colonel Murray, whilst gallantly leading on his Eighty-fourth regiment.—In fact, that ground was strewn with dead and wounded. Gen. Tyler lost there his aid, Lieut. Williamson, of the Twenty-ninth Ohio.

I hurried back to bring up the One hundred and tenth Pennsylvania, and Sixteenth Indiana, by a right oblique movement through the woods, on the enemy receiving all the combined shock and fire retired, and left us in possession of our dearbought gun and caissons.

United, onward we pressed again, the enemy two brass pieces and musketry pouring in their Three companies of the Eighth Ohio reinforcing us, we gained our brass piece and its caisson, and compelled the enemy to fall back.

This was at 7 P. M. I moved to the right and caused the cannon to go forward with the fast retreating enemy, when I met with Ashby's cavalry, who shot down my orderly and killed his horse, one of the bullets piercing my I was compelled to use my sword to kill one of them.

The cavalry captured two hundred and thirty prisoners, and met only with little resistance from the enemy's cavalry.

At 8 P. M. the musketry ceased. A few more cannon shots from their extreme left battery were fired so as to withdraw our attention from the retreating foe, and all was over. Our men remained on the field of battle, picking up the wounded, and slept upon their arms to awake for the pursuit of the enemy on the morning of the 24th, who fled rapidly back beyond Newton, when, at 9 o'clock on the morning of that day, Major General Banks took command, and I reported back to you.

General, I have the honor to be ever ready to serve in so glorious a body of soldiers under so able leading. Your most obedient, humble servant. R. C. SHRILER.

The following we take from the *Press* of Monday last. It is claimed to be a correct list of the killed and wounded in the Pennsylvania regiments but evidently the names are not all spelled correctly.

IN THE EIGHTY-FOURTH REGIMENT.

Killed—Col. William G. Murray, Capt. Patrick Gallaher, Second Lieut. Chas. Reem; Privates Peter McLang, Job Miller, John Gilmore, James Myers, Leo Keech, Wm. B. Fowler, John Kelly, Jeremiah Gates, Thos. Hancoff, Simon Kreisher, Jos. McClanan, Jacob Wainwright, James Graham, Daniel E. Smith.

Wounded—Capt. Penrose Chadwick, First Lieut. B. M. Moncon, First Lieut. Samuel Bryan, Sergeants C. W. Cunay, Silas White, Hom Frank Hugh Smith, Philip Smith, Franklin Houslor, I. I Moore, Corporals Peter Jones, Jackson Hallenback, John Snadden, Wm. C. Hileman, Jas. W. Price, James W. Murray, L. C. Fowler, Emanuel Brubaker, Joseph Ledger, Alex. Taylor, Jas. Gallaher, Privates Wm. H. Davis, Thomas Ravenhill, Daniel McLane, John Brooks, Michael Farrell, Felix Mellin, Samuel Burk, Adam Frank, James Burr, Michael Forney, Reuben Killiam, Jas. Kurts, Alfred Cragne, Joseph Pinkerton, Chas. Parker, F. S. Simmons, Mark Saxton, Alex. Warn, Henry Grimes, Martin Young, Torrence Kinney, Isaac Johnson, Robt. Taylor, Abram Hentzer, Jacob Spidle, John Jennings, C. D. Bowers, Michael Fitzharris, Wm. Prosser, S. C. Lecter, Guy Holcomb, J. Presser, Wm. Gallagher, P. P. Harkin, Thos. Gorman, Wm. McCarty, Jno. Tolbert, Norman Stryker, Robt. L. Bam, Dan'l Ritter, Sanford Johnson, Wm. E. Stead, Henry Strickler, Dwight Roberts, Robt. Johnson, William Cassidy, Martin Conigan, Christopher Smith, John Lucrec, John R. Carr, Wm. Luzier.

Total killed..... 1[illegible]
Total wounded..... 7[illegible]
Aggregate killed and wounded 92, out of 255 engaged.

ONE HUNDRED AND TENTH REGIMENT.

Killed—Privates J. D. Davidson, J. Ferguson, P. P. Crott, Jos. Cooper, — Leibrich, Samuel Eberly, John Murphy, John Darn.

Wounded—Sergeants W. Cunningham, Wm. Roberts, S. McCune, Corporals Charles Wheatley, J. Murphy, Privates John Nipple, C. H. Horn, J. Horseman, Jas. Wallace, W. P. Ramsey, J. Murlin, David Price, Wm. A. Callahan, Anthony Kimlim, Theodore Rockey, D. C. Baker, S. Kimley, T. McIlwaine, D. Gardiner, J. B. Albert, T. Gloster, W. Cowrage, M. Sacock, S. S. Anthony, John Borden, J. R. Happer, D. Brown, G. Sloan, John C. Foreman, John Dongherty, James French, Jacob Swartz, John Dawson, W. H. Slutt.

Twenty-Eight Pennsylvania.—Wounded: Private W. Williams.

Letter from Savannah, Tenn.

[Through the kindness of Col. Elias Baker, of Allegheny furnace, we are permitted to take the following interesting extracts from a letter lately received by him from a Captain in the 4th Illinois Cavalry, who was in the siege of Fort Donelson. The letter is dated at Savannah, Tenn., March 24th.—Eds.]

This cold, bleak morning, away down here in Tennessee, I seat myself to drop you a line and inform you of my doings and whereabouts. If this is called the "Sunny South," so be it. Surely it is only so in name, for the sun has failed to shine since I left Illinois, which is now about seven weeks, and during that time it has been cold and wet.

Savannah is situated on the Tenessee river, 12 miles from the Alabama line. Its inhabitants (when at home,) number about 800, but it is well known that many of its young men are now in the rebel army, although we have reason to believe, from late evidences, that they would willingly desert and return to their allegiance if they had an opportunity. I base the above assertion upon the fact that within the past five days our army has enlisted 800 Tennesseeans at this place alone, who are now willing subjects to our glorious constellated banner.

A few days after the Fort Donelson battle, I was taken quite sick, the result of four days and night exposure (during the siege) to wet and cold, with nothing to eat but hard bread and nothing to cover us at night but our overcoats. I assure you it was the greatest privation I ever endured. The battle itself made but a feeble contrast to the fierce wind, rain and snow. Many times the shells from the rebel ordnance would burst around us without causing the least apprehension. Twice we were ordered by Gen. McClernand to dismount, leave our horses in the rear and confront the rebel breastworks to within 600 yards. Our carbines are breech-loading and self-capping, and shoot accurately six times a minute. After the garrison surrendered several officers informed us that our carbines slaughtered them hugely, as they were the strongest shooting weapons used. Indeed, the enemy were led to believe that they were small cannon of indefinite proportions.

Col. Birge's Rifle Sharpshooters did more execution than any other regiment engaged. His men would lie around in squads of from three to five, and creep up to within 600 yards of the enemy's breastworks, where their ordnance was planted, and *every* time a *brave* man would attempt to load his cannon, our sharpshooters would pick him off. In that way they kept nine batteries of the enemy silenced all the time, and on the morning of the surrender there could be seen from 20 to 30 dead rebels lying around the batteries, and in some places the dead of both sides lay as thick as stones.

I doubt not you well know the extensive earthworks the rebels had thrown up at the fort and around it. They stretched ont at least three miles in length. In fact, their line of defence was so great that it took our whole army of 40,000 men to enclose them one regiment deep.

Several of our best regiments lost heavily.—They went into the fight with 800 men and came out with 300 or 400—the rest being either killed, wounded, or missing.

I am now almost well, and will be ready, in a few days, to pitch into the rebels at Corinth, Miss., which is about 70 miles from here. At that point the rebels are concentrating from all quarters, and will make a strong and determined stand. It is not on any river, as they say our gunboats batter them out of all river fortifications.

I had almost forgotten to say that they are fortifying on this stream, about 30 miles up, just this side of Florence, Ala., but their force there is small. We will be ready to operate against that point soon. I was in Alabama on last Friday and Saturday, along with our advance guides, and found many as good Union people as ever existed North of Mason and Dixon's Line.

Altoona Trib

LOCAL ITE

Funeral Obsequies of Col. Wm. —We noticed last week that Col. Wm. of Hollidaysburg, in command of the Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteer at the battle at Winchester, while ga ing a charge, at the head of his reg mediatety on receipt of the inform fall, preparations were made to have to Hollidaysburg and interred by the wife. Accordingly on Wednesday la was brought to Harrisburg, where his sisters reside, where it was kept until Friday morning following, when it w board the Mail Train, and brought t and transferred to the Branch Train. companied by the mother, sister, and relatives of the deceased; the Joint Committee, consisting of Messrs. R and Kinsey, of the Senate, and Me Barron and Blanchard, of the Hou Bahan, Lieuts. O'Neal, Burtin and N geant Ramey and two privates, all regiment, together with a delegati from Harrisburg, intimate personal f deceased.

As the train passed the Eagle Iro the upper end of Harrisburg, all the that establishment, headed by Wm. Esq., the proprietor, ranged themselv on the edge of the pavement, with the covered, as a mark of respect to the mains of the gallant dead.

All along the road crowds were co the depots, anxious to obtain a sigh ceased, but they had to content them a sight of the coffin.

Previous to the arrival of the train tion, a great crowd of people had coll depot, under the belief that they would with a sight of the remains of the ma reflected so much honor upon his coun county of his adoption, whose death th lamented and whose memory they will But in this they were disappointed. A respect to the deceased, in fact all were able to pay, in consequence of th his remains were in our midst, the displayed at half-mast, and all the c and the shop bell on the Company's tolled from the time the Mail Train town until the Branch Train passed ou

On the arrival of the train at Duncan coffin was taken out of the car and p hearse. Carriages were also provided f tives and escort. The procession was t by Marshals Col. John Piper and J. as follows: Vantries Cornet Band, Se bearing American flag draped in mourn with privates from 84th regiment on with muskets reversed, officers of regi riages with relatives and Legislative zens in carriages, citizens on foot. T the procession moved into Hollidaysbur playing appropriate music, and marchi to the residence of the father-in-law ceased, John Dougherty, Esq., where was removed from the hearse to the opened in order to afford the children ceased an opportunity to gaze upon the their departed sire. This was truly a and impressive interview, and brought eyes of every spectator.

After the relatives and immediate fri family had obtained a sight of the corpse of the residence were thrown open to curiosity of the public with a similar for nearly two hours there was almost line of people entering the house for th

All the flags we noticed in the town played at half-mast and most of the craped. On the front of one building in frame and craped, an excellent like deceased, taken by Proctor. All busi were closed as the cortege entered town, thing went to show how much the de respected by those who knew him best.

We take the following account of th Col. Murray from the *Standard* of this

"At ten o'clock on Saturday morning containing the corpse, covered with the flag, was carried on a bier to St. Mary's It was preceded by the band, military, & cisely the same order as the day befor Mass, and a most touching and eloquent being delivered over the dead body by Walsh, the procession returned in the s to the Catholic Cemetery. The day p on which the remains arrived here, was pleasant and beautiful, but on the cere the church being concluded, a furious s was raging from the east, but it did no in the least the feelings and interest of ands who thronged the streets and follo procession. His remains were deposit side of his wife, whom he had followed a few short months before. When the full of earth had been placed upon his last volley of soldiery fired, and the la the solemn dead march and the tramp tiring throng lingered in the distance, falling and drifting snows had whitened t —Nature's pure

...ing up the One hundred and ...
... and Sixteenth Indiana, by a ...
...through the woods, and ...
...the combined shock and ...
...in possession of our dearly ...

...we pressed again, the enemy's ...
...musketry pouring in their fire ...
...the Eighth Ohio reinforcing ...
...brass piece and its caisson, and ...
...by so fall back.

...M. I moved to the right flank ...
...soon to go forward with the now ...
...many, when I met with six of ...
...no shot down my orderly and ...
...of the bullets piercing my cap, ...
...nor my sword to kill one of ...

...mbered two hundred and thirty ...
...only with little resistance from ...

...musketry ceased. A few more ...
...their extreme left battery were ...
...our attention from the re... ...
...was over. Our men remained ...
...picking up the wounded, and ...
...were awake for the pursuit of ...
...morning of the 24th, who fell ...
...Newton, when, at 9 o'clock of ...
...that day, Major General Banks ...
...I reported back to you. ...
...the honor to be ever ready to ...
...a body of soldiers under your ...
...most obedient, humble ser...
R. C. SHRILER.

...take from the *Press* or Mon... ...
...med to be a correct list of the ...
...in the Pennsylvania regiments ...
...names are not all spelled cor...

...FOURTH REGIMENT.
...G. Murray, Capt. Patrick ...
...Chas. Beem; Privates, Paul ...
...John Gilmore, James Myers, ...
...ler, John Kelly, Jeremiah ...
...Simon Kreisher, Jos. Mc... ...
...ght, James Graham, Dan...

...Rose Chadwick, First Lieut ...
...Lieut. Samuel Bryan, Ser... ...
...Silas White, Hom Fank, ...
...Smith, Franklin Housler, F. ...
...Peter Jones, Jackson Hallen... ...
...Wm. C. Hileman, Jas. W. ...
...rray, L. C. Fowler, Emanuel ...
...dger, Alex. Taylor, Jas. Gal... ...
...H. Davis, Thomas Raven... ...
...hn Brooks, Michael Far... ...
...uel Burk, Adam Frank, ...
...Forney, Reuben Killiam, ...
...e, Joseph Pinkerton, Chas. ...
...ark Saxton, Alex. Warn, ...
...Young, Torrence Kinney, ...
...Taylor, Abram Heniser, Ja... ...
...ings, C. D. Bowers, Michael ...
...er, S. C. Locter, Guy Hol... ...
...n. Gallagher, P. P. Harkin, ...
...cCarty, Jno. Tolbert, Nor... ...
...m, Dan'l Ritter, Sanford ...
...Henry Strickler, Dwight ...
...n, William Cassidy, Martin ...
...Smith, John Lucree, John ...

..... 18
..... 74
...wounded 92, out of 255

...TENTH REGIMENT.
...Davidson, J. Ferguson, ...
...— Leibrich, Samuel Ev... ...
...Darn.
...W. Cunningham, Wm. ...
...Corporals Charles Wheatley, ...
...Nipple, C. H. Horn, J. ...
...W. P. Ramsey, J. Mur... ...
...Callahan, Anthony Kim... ...
...C. Baker, S. Kimley, ...
...r, J. B. Albert, T. Glos... ...
...ock, S. S. Anthony, John ...
...Brown, G. Sloan, John ...
...herty, James French, Ja... ...
...on, W. H. Slutt. ...
...rvania.—Wounded: Pri...

...vannah, Tenn.
...s of Col. Elias Baker, of ...
...ave permitted to take the ...
...ments from a letter lately ...
...Captain in the 4th Illinois ...
...ge of Fort Donelson. ...
...nnah, Tenn., March ...

...ning, away down here in ...
...to drop you a line and ...
...and whereabouts. If ...
...Church," so be it. Surely ...
...the men have failed to shine ...
...have added materially ...
...been cold and wet, ...
...the Tennessee River is ...
...line. The thermometer ...
...about 30°, but it is still ...
...young men are now in ...
...we have reason to ...
...that they would willingly ...
...allegiance if they could ...
...above assertion from ...
...last five days our army ...
...at this place alone, ...
...to our glorious cou...

...Fort Donelson battle, I ...
...space of four days and ...
...to wet and cold, ...
...and nothing to ...
...sustain. I assure you ...
...as I ever endured. The ...
...this contrast to the fierce ...
...any times the shells from ...
...burst around us without ...
...sion. Twice we were ...
...and so dismount, leave ...
...confront the rebel breast... ...
...rds. Our carbines are ...
...ping, and shoot accu... ...
...After the garrison sur... ...
...informed us that our ear... ...
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...Rebels did more exe... ...
...ents engaged. His men ...
...of from three to five, ...
...0 yards of the enemy's ...
...entrenchments planted. ...
...would attempt to load ...
...ers would shoot him off. ...
...batteries of the enemy ...
...on the morning of the ...
...en from 20 to 30 dead ...
...batteries, and in some ...
...as low as three or more. ...
...the contraband with ...
...up at the fort and ...
...out at least three miles ...
...line of battle was 2½ to ...
...army of 40,000 men ...
...at day. ...
...ammunition, last night,— ...
...it 800 rounds came ...
...hand. Eleven killed, ...

...and will be ready, in a ...
...rebels as Generals Floyd ...
...from Donelson. ...
...from all directions, and ...
...reinforcements. It is ...
...y that they are forti... ...
...200 miles up, and that ...
...a powerful artillery force ...
...to prevent gunboats from ...
...Nashville, and ...
...Johnston, Beauregard, ...
...Bragg, Polk, Hardee, and ...
...Smith, are all there in ...
...command. ...
...Yours, ...
...Yours, ...
...Yours, ...

Altoona Tribune.

LOCAL ITEMS.

FUNERAL OBSEQUIES OF COL. WM. G. MURRAY.—We noticed last week that Col. Wm. G. Murray, of Hollidaysburg, in command of the Eighty-fourth Regiment of Pennsylvania Volunteers, had fallen at the battle at Winchester, while gallantly leading a charge, at the head of his regiment. Immediately on receipt of the information of his fall, preparations were made to have him brought to Hollidaysburg and interred by the side of his wife. Accordingly on Wednesday last his corpse was brought to Harrisburg, where his mother and sisters reside, where it was kept until 9 o'clock on Friday morning following, when it was placed on board the Mail Train, and brought to this place and transferred to the Branch Train. It was accompanied by the mother, sister, and several near relatives of the deceased; the Joint Legislative Committee, consisting of Messrs. Reilly, Serrill and Kinsey, of the Senate, and Messrs. Banks, Barron and Blanchard, of the House; Captain Bahan, Lieuts. O'Neal, Burtin and Nininger, Sergeant Ramey and two privates, all of the 84th regiment, together with a delegation of citizens from Harrisburg, intimate personal friends of the deceased.

As the train passed the Eagle Iron Works, at the upper end of Harrisburg, all the employees of that establishment, headed by Wm. O. Hickok, Esq., the proprietor, ranged themselves in a line on the edge of the pavement, with their heads uncovered, as a mark of respect to the passing remains of the gallant dead.

All along the road crowds were congregated at the depots, anxious to obtain a sight of the deceased, but they had to content themselves with a sight of the coffin.

Previous to the arrival of the train at this station, a great crowd of people had collected at the depot, under the belief that they would be gratified with a sight of the remains of the man who had reflected so much honor upon his country and the county of his adoption, whose death they so much lamented and whose memory they will ever revere. But in this they were disappointed. As a mark of respect to the deceased, in fact all our citizens were able to pay, in consequence of the short time his remains were in our midst, the flags were displayed at half-mast, and all the church bells and the shop bell on the Company's works were tolled from the time the Mail Train entered the town until the Branch Train passed out.

On the arrival of the train at Duncansville, the coffin was taken out of the car and placed on a hearse. Carriages were also provided for the relatives and escort. The procession was then formed by Marshals Col. John Piper and J. J. Osterloh as follows: Vantries Cornet Band, Sergt. Ramey bearing American flag draped in mourning, hearse with privates from 84th regiment on either side with muskets reversed, officers of regiment, carriages with relatives and Legislative escort, citizens in carriages, citizens on foot. Thus formed, the procession moved into Hollidaysburg, the band playing appropriate music, and marched directly to the residence of the father-in-law of the deceased, John Dougherty, Esq., where the coffin was removed from the hearse to the house, and opened in order to afford the children of the deceased an opportunity to gaze upon the features of their departed sire. This was truly an affecting and impressive interview, and brought tears to the eyes of every spectator.

After the relatives and immediate friends of the family had obtained a sight of the corpse, the doors of the residence were thrown open to gratify the curiosity of the public with a similar sight, and for nearly two hours there was almost a constant line of people entering the house for this purpose.

All the flags we noticed in the town were displayed at half-mast and most of them heavily craped. On the front of one building we noticed, in frame and craped, an excellent likeness of the deceased, taken by Proctor. All business places were closed as the cortege entered town, and everything went to show how much the deceased was respected by those who knew him best.

We take the following account of the burial of Col. Murray from the *Standard* of this week:—

"At ten o'clock on Saturday morning the coffin containing the corpse, covered with the American flag, was carried on a bier to St. Mary's Church. It was preceded by the band, military, &c., in precisely the same order as the day before. High Mass, and a most touching and eloquent discourse being delivered over the dead body by Rev. John Walsh, the procession returned in the same order to the Catholic Cemetery. The day proceeding, on which the remains arrived here, was singularly pleasant and beautiful, but on the ceremonies at the church being concluded, a furious snow storm was raging from the east, but it did not diminish in the least the feelings and interest of the thousands who thronged the streets and followed in the procession. His remains were deposited by the side of his wife, whom he had followed thither but a few short months before. When the last spade full of earth had been placed upon his grave, the last volley of soldiery fired, and the last note of the solemn dead march and the tramp of the retiring throng lingered in the distance, the thickly falling and drifting snows had whitened both graves —Nature's pure and fleecy robe had silently enclosed both, till they seemed as one—meet symbol of that reunion above, where there are neither sorrows nor partings, and the weary are at rest."

REMAINS OF CAPT. GALLAHER—THE FUNERAL.—Rather unexpectedly and entirely unknown to all our citizens except those who chanced to be at the depot, the remains of Capt. Gallaher, of the 84th regiment, who fell at Winchester, were brought up on the Express Train on Saturday morning last. This will account for any seeming want of respect on the part of our citizens, as compared with that which attended the passage of the remains of Col. Murray.

Information of his remains being on the train was telegraphed to Hollidaysburg, and on the arrival of the Branch Train at that place, the body was received by a committee from Portage Lodge, A. Y. M., of which he was a member. A large concourse of people had collected who formed in procession and followed the remains to the house of James Moorehouse, father-in-law of the deceased, where his widow and relatives awaited the arrival of the body.

The funeral of Capt. Gallaher took place on Sunday afternoon at half-past two o'clock, from the Town Hall, to which place his remains had been taken by his Masonic brethren, in order to enable his numerous friends to take their last look, and for the convenience of the large crowd that had assembled to pay their last tribute of respect. Religious services were performed by Revs. Barron and Schindler, after which the members of Portage Lodge performed their usual Masonic rites which were beautiful and impressive.

After the relatives and friends had taken their final leave, the coffin was closed, placed upon the hearse and covered with an American flag. A military escort and Masonic pall bearers accompanied the hearse, and, preceded by the Band playing a funeral march, moved to the Presbyterian cemetery.

The *Standard*, from which we obtain most of the account given above, closes its notice of the funeral as follows:—

The Masonic services at the grave were beautiful and appropriate. After some suitable remarks from the Master of the Lodge, a white lamb-skin apron, the emblem of innocence and the badge of a Mason, was deposited in the grave upon the coffin, "reminding them of the universal dominion of death." Each member then deposited a sprig of evergreen, which commemorated their faith in the immortality of the soul. The grave was then closed, a salute fired by the military, and all that was mortal of Capt. Gallaher was left to mingle with its mother earth. He has wrought his last work as a Mason; he has performed the last duties of his campaign on earth; and, regretted by his many friends, he has disappeared from amongst us, respected for his many virtues, and honored by his country as a martyr to her cause.

SPRING—OUR NEIGHBORS.—The first of April brings more changes than that of season. New scenes and associations are presented for our admiration and enjoyment. Changes in business and locations, and in financial and domestic affairs are the necessary concomitants of the first of April. Those who have prospered in business now remove to more congenial residences and localities, while those who have met a reverse on the wheel of fortune accept less agreeable domiciles and associations. Those who do not move are all anxiety to know what kind of neighbors they are about to receive. Where are the old ones going, and who are these just arrived? are the all absorbing questions. Those who move in must not be annoyed at the numerous questions, looks, observations and nods of the people over the way. If the out-goers were good neighbors, it is pleasant to learn they are not going far; if they are bad neighbors, it is gratifying to know they are entirely beyond reach. To know the precise character, or rather the received reputation of the incomers is of still more importance. Good neighbors are not only an honor, but they are a comfortable blessing daily experienced. An effort, therefore, to learn the "position" of a new neighbor cannot properly be termed inquisitiveness; but is rather a legitimate search after desirable information. Furthermore, the windows in the house "just opposite" were made to look out of, and it is entirely proper that they should be thus used.

About this time sidewalks should be fixed up.—It is anything but pleasant to have the water bubbling up around your feet as you walk, and occasionally have it squelch over your boot tops. It is a lucky thing for the ladies that balmoral boots are fashionable. Bad pavements denote carelessness on the part of the owner, and lead to the belief that he or she is equally careless in all other respects. Fix up the sidewalks soon as possible.

GAS FROM PETROLEUM.—The Toronto *Globe* gives an account of further experiments in the manufacture of gas from crude petroleum, which are being made with great apparent success in that city. The flames of the coal oil gas were shown to be larger and more brilliant than that of the coal gas, although the burners were all of equal size and the pressure was stated to be the same in both cases. One would hardly believe that gas of such pure quality could be produced from coal oil, and that, too, in its unrectified state. The operation by which the result is achieved is very simple, and the machinery is not so elaborate and costly as that required to make coal gas. It is also said that it is manufactured at a saving of 75 per cent.

ACCIDENT.—On Friday last, a little boy, about three years old, son of Mr. John Smith, who lives on the farm adjoining West Ward, came near losing two of his fingers in this wise: He and an elder brother were hacking around the wood-pile with a hatchet, and the younger, in attempting to pull a stick from off the chopping-block, just as the elder made a stroke upon it, placed his fingers where the stroke fell, and had the two middle fingers of his left hand cut almost off, midway between the first and second joints. His father brought him to Dr. Calderwood's office, where his wounds were dressed. The Dr. thinks one of the fingers must come off, and probably both.

FRESH FISH.—Fresh fish are a luxury and decidedly palatable about this time, when almost every one has had a surfeit of salt beef and pork. Among the best fresh fish we have yet sampled is the haddock, a species which come from "away down east." They are received by express, from Boston, by our townsman, Mr. Robison, whose market house is opposite Hileman's store. They are delicious when rightly served up, and are really as cheap as beef. Mr. R. retails them at seven cents per pound. Call and get one, and don't think you are buying a lot of bones. Haddock have no more bones than a catfish.

THE LUMBER BUSINESS.—From the *Raftsman's Journal* we learn that the amount of lumber shipped and floated from Clearfield county this season will not amount to more than one-half that of previous years. This we presume will be the case in all parts of the lumbering region, and consequently lumber will advance in price. A great amount of lumber will be required for building ships and gunboats, and other army purposes.—There will also be as much building done throughout the country as heretofore. We would advise all our citizens who contemplate building this season, to lay in their supply of lumber as early as possible.

☞ Col. Bowman, of our namesake over the mountain, dropped in upon us, on Saturday last, looking as hale and hearty as in "days of yore."—There was a time when we would have admitted the Colonel's *Tribune* to be better printed than ours, but that time is past. Our power-press knocks hand-press work all in the shade. But we accord the Colonel the palm in one thing—cultivating a beard. In that line he almost rivals the Secretary of the Navy. The Colonel is a duced clever fellow, and an honor to the craft.

INJURED.—On Saturday last, Mr. Daniel Cluck, an employee in the carpenter shop of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, in this place, was severely injured in the region of the abdomen, by being caught between a plank, which was being planed up on the planing machine, and the wall of the building. He was pressed into a space of about four inches, and so much injured that he had to be carried home. Dr. Christy attends him.

AN ITEM.—We were in Hollidaysburg a few days since and happening to meet the editor of the *Whig*, he jocularly, but somewhat nervously, insinuated that we were out there hunting up items (about him, he meant). Not bad, that. The guilty are always suspicious. There is *the* place to get them, John. That's your house. The people know you there. We have no trouble in catching a few any time we want, and some that will make the fat and fur fly, too. No one knows this better than you, "J. B."

RATS.—A correspondent of *Gardener's Monthly*, says: "I tried the effect of introducing into the entrance of their holes, runs or hiding place, a small piece of chlorine of lime, or bleaching powder, wrapped in calico, and stuffed into the entrance holes, and thrown loose by the spoonful into the drain from the house. This drove them away for a twelve month, when they returned to it.—They were again treated in the same manner, with like effect. The cure was most complete. I presume it was the chlorine gas which did not agree with their olfactories."

IT WON'T TAKE.—The editor of the *Whig* is trying to put mischief in the head of a candidate on this side of the county, by insinuating that the gentleman who haunts the *Whig* man in his sleep, is secretly working against the said candidate.—That's one of your old dodges, Johnny, but it don't take this time. That dodge is played out. You must go farther from home when you wish to make capital in this manner. Bosh!

PETERSON'S LADIES NATIONAL MAGAZINE for April has been on our table for a couple of weeks, but while we have neglected to notice it editorially our better-half and all the household have not neglected to read its contents, admire its engravings and discuss its fashion plates, patterns, &c. Peterson gets up a good magazine for the small sum of $2. Every lady who can afford it should have this magazine. Chas. J. Peterson, Philadelphia.

APPEAL.—The County Commissioners will hold a Court of Appeal for this Borough, at the Logan House, on Thursday, April 10th, at which time and place all those who consider their valuations a figure too high to be taxed (but not to sell) can attend and have it reduced, or be prepared to pay their quota of tax, as now assessed, when the tax-gatherer comes around.

QUARTERLY MEETING.—The first quarterly meeting for this station, for the present conference year, will commence in the Methodist Church on Saturday evening next. Rev. G. D. Chenowith, Presiding Elder, and Rev. Wakefield, member of the Legislature, will assist in the exercises of the occasion.

☞ Andrew J. Dripps, formerly of Hollidaysburg, was killed at the battle of Pea Ridge, Arkansas. He served as a private in the Mexican war, but at the time of his death was acting as Captain of a company from Iowa.

Tax on Tonnage.

From the Harrisburg *Patriot and Union*, of Saturday last, we copy the following:—

The following joint resolutions upon the subject of a uniform tax upon tonnage were introduced into the Senate yesterday:

"*Resolved*, That our Senators in Congress be instructed and our Representatives requested to favor a uniform tax upon tonnage as one of the provisions of the general tax bill.

"That if Congress shall fail to impose a general tax upon tonnage, the Commissioners to revise the tax laws of this State be requested to consider the expediency of imposing a uniform tax upon the tonnage of this State, to be applied exclusively to the liquidation of any debt heretofore contracted or hereafter to be contracted for the defence of this State or the maintenance of the National Union, such taxes to be so imposed as to afford every just discrimination in favor of Pennsylvania trade and interests; and said Commissioners to report on the same to the next Legislature by bill or otherwise."

The propositions contained in these resoultions commend themselves on account of their manifest fairness. The first proposition, it will be observed, recommends that the General Government should impose a uniform tax upon tonnage. The second proposition contemplates the imposition of such a tax by the State in case the Federal Government refuses to do so. The resolution proposes to treat all railroads and transportation companies in the State alike, without discriminating either for or against any—not selecting one to bear all the burden of taxation and allowing all the rest to go free.

One of the strongest arguments against the tonnage tax upon the Pennsylvania railroad as it existed prior to the commutation act of last session is, that it was a partial and invidious discrimination against the greatest thoroughfare for trade and travel in the State. If the policy of the State had been to collect revenue from trade and travel upon all the railroads in the Commonwealth, there would have been no propriety in exempting the Pennsylvania company, or any other, from such imposition; but as the policy of the State was just the reverse of this, it looked like narrow prejudice, or unjust discrimination, to select this road to bear all the burden of taxation, which should justly have been distributed among the various companies incorporated by the State.

In ordinary times a tax upon tonnage cannot be justified, but when public necessity demands extraordinary sources of revenue, and when no interest or class in the Commonwealth ought to escape its just share of taxation, the railroad and transporting companies are fairly liable to the payment of tonnage duties. Both the friends and the enemies of the tax on the Pennsylvania railroad can meet on this common ground, and we trust that the Legislature will be induced to give a favorable consideration to this proposition.

Dash on Union City, Tenn.

CHICAGO April 1.

[Special to the *Journal* from Cairo.]

Col. Buford yesterday, accompanied by Twenty-seventh and Forty-second Illinois, and part of the Fifteenth Wisconsin, from Island No. 10, with a detachment of cavalry and artillery from Hickman, under Col. Hege, made a descent upon Union city, and after a forced march of thirty miles fell upon the rebel encampment at seven o'clock in the morning and dispersed the entire force stationed there under Clay and King, both cavalry and infantry. They fled in every direction.

Several of the enemy were killed, and a number taken prisoners. A large amount of spoils were captured, including one hundred and fifty horses, commissary and quartermaster's stores, &c. Our loss is one man killed from the explosion in a burning tent. The rebel force numbered seven hundred infantry, and between seven and eight hundred cavalry.

THE BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAIL ROAD.—A Baltimore dispatch dated March 31st, says that the last rail completing the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road, was laid ten miles West of Harper's Ferry, on Saturday night, March 29th, since which time four hundred loaded cars have passed through the lately-disturbed district, East and West. Nearly two hundred cars of Western produce, loaded at the Ohio river last week, reached Baltimore to-day, being the first since last April. The first through passenger train leaves Baltimore to-morrow morning, direct for Wheeling.

PEN AND SCISSORS.

☞ Young folks tell what they do; old ones what they have done; and fools what they will do.

☞ Why are seeds when sown like gate-posts? Because they are planted in the earth to prop-a-gate.

☞ The rebels have lost a large amount of military stores in Tennessee. They make poor storekeepers.

☞ The Richmond *Whig* says that Jeff Davis is a small potato. We suppose that is the reason the editor gives him a dig.

☞ Colonel Magoffin, condemned to be shot for violating his parole in Missouri, is a brother of Gov. Magoffin, of Kentucky.

☞ It is so muddy at Cairo that the soldiers call the soil which adheres to their boots, "bounty land" which they have "drawn."

☞ We still have a little room left in our pocket for the dollars owing us by our subscribers. Drop in gentlemen and come down—it won't offend us in the least.

☞ An Iowa regiment has a rule that any man who utters an oath shall read a chapter in the Bible. Several have got nearly through the Old Testament.

☞ A Presbyterian Church in St. Louis, which originally cost $90,000, was recently sold to a Methodist congregation for $37,000—some of the fruits of secession.

☞ The Louisville *Democrat* states that during the occupancy of Bowling Green by the Rebels, between forty-seven and forty-eight hundred graves were made there.

☞ John asked Julia if she would have him.—"No," said she, "I will not have you;" but before John could recover from the shock, she archly put in, "but you may have me!"

☞ The great subterranean phenomenon in Edmondson county, Kentucky, the giving up of Clarksville, and the surrender of Nashville, are three mammoth caves.

☞ Somebody has said that "We ought always to believe less than we are told." This may be a safe maxim for general use, but when a woman entrusts you—in confidence, of course—with her age, you may always believe a great deal more than you are told.

☞ There is much sickness among the rebel prisoners near Chicago. No less than three hundred patients are now lying ill in the hospital, many of them without hopes of recovery. The sudden change of climate to which they have been subject has proven to severe.

☞ The tone and spirit of the present intercourse with France and England is such that President Lincoln has no fears whatever of any inteference with our blockade either by word or deed. Our Government will be left to suppress the rebellion in its own way and proper time. The foreign ministers are now unmistakably Union men. Such is the prestige of success.

—The Government has learned, through parties under arrest for disloyalty, that Gen. Beauregard stated several weeks ago that he should never fight McClellan at Manassas, but that his plan would be to draw our army as far into the centre of the Southern country as possible, and cut off the retreat. "*Pye*-haps."

☞ Nearly every member of Congress, and five hundred and twenty-one field officers, have petitioned the Secretary of War to grant a butter ration to the soldiers. It is said that the ration will be granted. We fear the soldiers will not prize it much when they get it. Rancid butter will be no great treat, and fresh butter will be difficult to get.

☞ The reported escape of the steamer Nashville from Beaufort, N.C., is much to be regretted. But as it is believed that she was heavily loaded with cotton, she will probably seek rather to deliver it safely in England, or at some port from which it can be safely transhipped to England, than to prey upon our commerce. It is scarcely possible she will ever again attempt to return to our coast, as the "rat holes" have nearly all been effectually closed up.

AN INGENIOUS YANKEE.—A few days ago the government detectives found that an ingenious Yankee was printing a large amount of Rebel Treasury notes, of different amounts, mostly, however, of large denominations. They arranged a time and made a descent upon the "Yank," when he was surrounded by all his confederates, papers, &c. He seemed surprised at the appearance of the officers, but quietly went with them. He said he was engaged in crippling the *Rebel Treasury* and thought it very strange he should be molested, as he thought that was their "weakest point."—"How is this?" asked the astonished officer.—"You see," said the "Yank," these are better than the orignal article; the originals are worthless; they are unauthorised by law; so I am not counterfeiting. I have not attempted to pass them for money, and really cannot see how I am doing wrong." "Ah!" said the detective, "of course you were not going to pass them, but you are going to furnish them to the enemy." The "Yank" then owned up that he was sending them down to flood the South, and destroy the confidence of the people, when they suddenly found the whole country flooded with a spurious issue, and their only circulation rendered worthless. An investigation showed that he had really sent several hundred thousand dollars through the South, via Tennessee, and sold them at from thirty to fifty cents on the dollar. The case was duly reported to Secretary Seward, the whole apparatus seized, and the man allowed to go on his parole for the present.—The Secretary frankly admitted that this is the toughest case he has had during the war, and he forthwith turned it over to the Secretary of War, who has not yet concluded what to do with the case.

PRENTICIANA.—It affords Prentice, of the Louisville *Journal*, peculiar delight to get off witicisms at the expense of the rebels. Here are a few of his latest:—

Let a man turn rebel, and all other crimes will come easy to him.

The rebels are everywheire fleeing in a panic.—The devil take the hindmost—and the foremost.

Curtis has driven Price out of Missouri and is driving him out of Arkansas. "No blame is attached to the driver."

We think that the Monitor has a fair claim to the title so long and so proud worn by the frigate Constitution—"Old Ironsides."

The rebels have made a great many infernal machines that won't explode. Their rebellion is an infernal machine that will.

It seems singular that the fierce flame in the bosomes of some of our charming rebel women does not set their cotton on fire.

The rebels compare the Monitor to an enormous cheese box on a plank. We don't think they will care to nibble much more around it.

When Slidell was arrested on the Trent he made what seemed a desperate effort to throw himself into the sea through a hole not half so large as his body. But, says Prentice, perhaps he felt small enough to crawl through any hole.

CONCUSSION OF THE PITTSBURGH MORTARS.—A Pittsburgher on one of the mortar boats on the Mississippi gives the following account of the effects of the firing: "To give you an idea of the concussion caused by the discharge of the mortars, I will tell you the effect it had on some things of my own. I had all my clothes in a strong box, placed in the hold of the mortar-boat. After two or three discharges of the mortar, the box was shattered to pieces and my clothes scattered over the hold. It even broke the straps of my knapsack, and scattered the contents. My cap was blown overboard and lost. The windows of a tugboat a quarter of a mile distant were broken.—As for the effect on myself, it made me almost as deaf as a post, and I feel a continual ringing in my ears."

☞ In Warren County, New York, there lives a man upwards of 50 years old who never saw a canal boat, steamboat or rail car; never rode in a stage coach, never was but 16 miles from home, owns a large, well-stocked farm, never was sick but once in his life, never used tobacco, never owned but two books—a Bible and an almanac; never took a newspaper, never sent or received a letter through the post office, cast his first vote for Andrew Jackson in 1832, and has voted the Jackson ticket ever since. Not more than one or two plates ever adorn his table. He conforms to the customs that prevailed when he was born, never gets in debt, is an honest man, and minds his own business.

FIGHT IN MISSOURI.—A dispatch dated St. Louis March 31st, says that on the night of the 26th ult., between 500 and 800 rebels attacked four companies of the State Militia, at Hunmansville, Polk county, and after a sharp fight were defeated, with a loss of 15 killed and a large number wounded. The Federals had several wounded but none killed.

A FEW WORDS TO CASH BUYERS.—The "Panic Store" being the only one in this section of the State that sells exclusively for cash, and at cash prices, the proprietor wishes to impress a few facts and figures upon the minds of cash buyers:

1st, That he has but one price on his goods, and that price only five per cent. advance on cost.

2d, That by doing a strictly cash business he can and does sell cheaper than any house which does a credit, because, 1st, parties buying at a credit store, even though they pay cash for their purchases, pay credit prices, for the reason that the proprietors of credit stores are afraid to sell to cash customers at lower figures than they do to their credit customers, lest their credit customers should find it out and withdraw their patronage; and, because 2d, by selling for cash only he gets no bad accounts on his books and loses no money, consequently he is not compelled to tax paying customers to make up his losses on non-paying ones.

3d. For proof of these assertions he refers to the following figures:

All styles of Prints sold elsewhere at 16 cents per yard, he sells at 12½ cts. per yard.

Domestic Ginghams only 12½ cts. per yd.—sold elsewhere at 16 cts.

Extra Heavy Brown Sheeting, 1 yard wide, 14½ cts.

All kinds of Dry Goods sold at old prices.

Extra Syrup Molasses, such as Lovering's and other standard brands, only 60 cts. per gallon—sold elsewhere at 75 cts. per gallon. Sugar-house Molasses 35 cts. per gallon—sold elsewhere at 50 cts. per gallon.

Fine Black Tea only 50 cents per lb.—sold elsewhere at $1.00 per lb.

Wedgewood's fine Iron-stone Tea Sets—46 pieces—only $3.87—sold elsewhere at $5.00 and $5.50. Common Tea Sets only 20 cts.—sold elsewhere at 25 and 30 cts.

Fine Calf-skin Shoes only $1.00 per pair; heretofore sold at $1.50. Black Lasting Gaiters—warranted—only $1.20 per pair; heretofore sold at $1.75. Men's Kip Boots only $2.50—sold elsewhere at $4.00 and $4.50.

Carpets from 12½ cts. per yard up to all wool at 62½ cts. per yard.

Call and examine, and price for yourselves.

R. A. O. KERR.

N. B.—Agent for the celebrated Family Sewing Machines of Wheeler & Wilson (which we always keep on hand).

ALTOONA, Feb. 13, 1862—tf.

WHERE YOU CAN GET THEM.—A. Ronsh, Druggist, has just received a large and complete assartment of D. Landreth & Son's Garden Seeds. Also, a good stock of sweet briar pipes, and a superior quality of smoking tobacco, which he will dispose of at the lowest rates. Give him a call.

LOST—Some two weeks since, between M. Runyan's market house and the residence of the subscriber, a sable fur wrist cuff. The finder will be suitably rewarded on leaving it with the undersigned, at the Superintendent's Office, or at his residence. R. PITCAIRNS.

HORSES FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell at private sale, an excellent young riding horse and a good work horse. They can be seen at the livery stable of Wm. Johnson, in this place. A bargain may be had in these horses. For information inquire of R. PITCAIRNS.

FRESH CAN OYSTERS.—Joshua Williams requests us to inform the public that intends to keep on hand, for some time to come, a good supply of the best fresh can oysters to be had, and will furnish them in any quantity at the lowest rates.—Call on Josh if you want a can of good oysters.

MARRIED.

On the 27th ult., at the Exchange Hotel, in Altoona, by John McClelland, Esq., Mr. GEO. DRY to Miss CATHARINE HILL, both of Tyrone Borough, Blair Co., Pa.

On the 20th ult., in Allegheny City, Pa., by Rev. Dr. Swift, Mr. ALEX. McCORMICK, of Altoona, Pa., to Miss JOSEPHINE PETERSON, daughter of Louis Peterson, of the former place.

On the 27th ult., at the M. E. Church in Hollidaysburg, Pa., by Rev. J. A. Coleman, Rev. WM. A. HOUCK, of East Baltimore Conference, to Miss L. M. DERLAND, of Hollidaysburg, Pa.

On the 18th ult., by the Rev. John Moore, Mr. WM. D. REED, of Huntingdon, to Miss MARY CLARK, daughter of John Clark, Esq., of Canoe Valley, Blair county.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.—The subscribers offer at Private Sale EIGHT BUILDING LOTS, situate on the top of the hill, above the reservoir of the Altoona Gas & Water Company, being now held as property by the Presbyterian Church. The lots are fifty feet front by 175 feet deep, and will be sold on reasonable terms. Persons wishing to purchase or view these lots will receive all information concerning them by applying to Michael Clabaugh, R. H. McCormick, Alexander McCormick, or Chas. J. Mann, Trustees of Presbyterian Church. [Altoona, April 3, 1862.

TO OUR CUSTOMERS. As the time is at hand for buying our Spring stock, and as it takes the ready cash now to do that thing, we hope all those indebted to us will pay up within the next few days; and we would particularly urge those who have accounts on our books that are somewhat *aged*, to attend to them at once, as further indulgence will not be given. We also take this opportunity to say, that, hereafter, those who fail to pay us their bills in full, monthly, need not be surprised if we decline to give them further credit.

Altoona, Pa., April 3, 1862.—2t. J. & J. LOWTHER.

NOTICE.—Whereas, Letters of Administration on the Estate of EDWARD McAVOY, late of Snyder township, in the county of Blair, deceased, have been granted to the subscribers, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the Estate of the said decedent, will make known the same, without delay, to JAMES McAVOY & D. J. NEFF, Adm'rs.

Altoona, March 6, 1862.—6t.

PURE WHITE LEAD AND ZINC Paint, also Chrome, Green, Yellow, Paris Green, dry and ground oil at [1-tf.] KESSLER'S

LIST OF LETTERS REMAINING in the Post Office at Altoona, April 1st, 1862.

Addison, Dr 3	Kerkendager, R S
Akers, W L	Kelly, Wm
Ankler-ee, Matilda	Kapsaw, Miss Clara
Beyer, Elizabeth	Keller, Mrs Susan
Bonesider, C M	Lowe, Mrs R T 2
Black, David R	Miller, John
Bartlett, Maggie	Miller, Miss Mollie A
Bitting, Martyne A	Miller, Mrs Mary
Conner, Samuel	Mellinger, James
Crist, Miss Mary	McGuire, Benj F
Coxton, Wm	McColley, Miss Mary
Coyle, Miss Annie	McDermid, John
Carder, Mrs Mary	McCaulley, Mrs Annie
Clepper, Geo W	McGowran, Edward
Campbell, John	Otmer, Miss Lizzie
Campbell, Moses L	Park, Miss Phebe
Catherwood, John	Palmer, James M 2
Conrad, Joseph	Rode, Abraham
Camp, Miss Susannah	Rees, Abner 3
Deney, John	Ritchie Miss Elmira
Devlin, Dock	Root, George jr
Funk, Miss Mary	Rely, Miss Elizabeth
Forney, Miss Mary	Shanebolt, Miss Elizabeth
Fisher, Peter	Speer, John C
Greene, Miss Selina	Steele, John
Gray, Silas	Schell, Samuel
Gibson, Mrs Ann	Smith, John R
Hempstead, Augustus	Smith, Wm S
Hund, Margaret	Shreffler, Wm
Hunsiker, Cornelius	Smith, John
Houpt, Aaron 2	Shorn, Miss Mary
Hagerty, John	Tipton, Miss Sarah J
Holzmit, Mr E	Tanner, Michael
Hueafer, George	Word, W
Haridy, Daniel	Wise, Mrs Durinda
Hazlett, John	Weigle, Mrs Annie
Hamilton, Lucinda	Wiers, Miss Ellen S
Humphrey, David	Wiland, George
King, Jacob	

☞ Persons calling for letters on this list, will please say "advertised." G. W. PATTON, P. M.

"On to Nashville!"

FALL IN LINE, AND MARCH STRAIGHT TO

GEIS & PLITT'S STORE!

Corner of Annie & Branch Streets, EAST ALTOONA.

THE SUBSCRIBERS HAVING ON hand a *LARGE STOCK OF GOODS* which they are determined to close out before laying in their Spring Stock, are now selling the same

AT LESS THAN FIRST COST.

Please look at the following figures, then CALL AND EXAMINE OUR STOCK.

We will sell the BEST DELAINES	at	20 cts.	per yd.
" " " PRINTS	at	12½ "	"
" " " GINGHAMS	at	12½ "	"
" " GOOD SATINETTS	at	30 "	"
" " LADIES' KID SHOES	at	$1.10	per pair.
" " MEN'S KIP BOOTS	at	1.50	"
" " ALL WOOL CARPET	at	55 cts.	per yd.
" " All Wool STAIR CARPET	at	35 "	"
" " BEST RIO COFFEE	at	20 cts.	per lb.
" " MOULD CANDLES	at	12½ "	"

Queensware at First Cost!

CARBON OIL LAMPS SELLING AT 65 CENTS, (WORTH $1.00,)

ALL KINDS OF

SHAWLS

AT LESS THAN FIRST COST IN THE CITY!

GREY SACK FLANNEL at 33 cts. per yard.—worth 40.
RED " " at 20 cts. per yard.—worth 25.

In fact, we will sell everything we have at a Reduced Price.

Call Early and get Bargains.

GEIS & PLITT.

Feb. 28, 1862.—tf.

IMPORTANT INFORMATION, AND

No Humbug or Clap-Trap!

WITH A VIEW OF QUITTING THE DRY GOODS BUSINESS the coming season

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES

Of the Borough of Altoona, from the 1st day of February, 1861, up the 7th day of March, 1862, inclusive.

DANIEL LAUGHMAN, Treasurer of Altoona Borough to account with said Borough.

DR.

To cash received of John McClelland, Collector,		$146 00
" " " Joseph M. Ely,	"	1964 63
" " " A. J. Smyth, for permits,		5 00
" balance,		84
		$2358 57

CR. by cash paid on Borough orders as follows:

W. W. Caylor, labor on streets,	$176 75
Daniel Coyle, " "	182 25
M. Clabaugh, " "	125 00
John Henry, " "	129 25
Chas. Maloy, " "	89 50
John Maloy, " "	22 25
	$693 00

Paid on sundry orders issued during the year 1861:

H. Rudisill, for draft for Borough,	$3 00
John Shoemaker, " "	15 26
Thos. McAuley, for lumber,	4 82
J. A. McDowell, " "	8 25
James L. Gwin, draft for Borough,	8 00
Daniel Laughman, for lumber,	20 71
John Woods, viewing streets,	2 00
William Lemon, " "	4 00
Charles D. Mantle, " "	4 00
McCrum & Dern, two orders for printing	43 13
Marshall McCormick, hauling,	2 87
William Watson, removing nuisance,	50
Joseph K. Ely, for abstract of services,	4 25
S. M. Woodkok, attorney, (two orders),	24 00
John Hoover, sharpening,	5 82
John M. Campbell, stone and hauling,	188 21
Louis Fiegl, " " "	64 38
John Mosser, for lumber,	8 17
Joseph P. Stout, hauling by son,	3 75
Samuel Ake, lumber,	35 69
Alfred Lockard, laying pavement,	17 26
Joe Wagner, services as High Constable,	10 00
Mansion House, hauling,	1 82
William Zook, "	8 00
Penn'a. R. R. Co. half expense of sewer,	337 98
Orders paid, being outstanding at last	
J. J. Williams, blanks and int.,	$132 18
J. M. Campbell,	139 11
J. A. McDowell,	3 00
Jesse Grove,	22 75
W. Wilson,	25
Daniel Coyle,	14 00
Penna R. R. Co.,	2 70
James Haslett,	1 00
William Domer,	181 55
Thomas Rice,	11 50
Joseph K. Ely,	25 00
Gas & Water Company,	184 00
James L. Gwin,	10 00
John Mosser,	33 61
Daniel Laughman,	89 41
	843 06
Per cent. on Treas. on $2312 82 at 2 per cent.,	46 25
	$2358 57

Bal due D. Laughman, Treasurer, ... 94

We, the undersigned Auditors for the Borough of Altoona, do hereby certify that we have examined the foregoing accounts and vouchers, and find them correct, with a balance due D. Laughman, Treasurer, of ninety-four cents.

JOHN LOWTHER,
CHAS. J. MANN,
A. McCORMICK. } Auditors.

Attest, S. M. WOODKOK, Clerk.

Amount of orders issued during 1861, for labor on streets, ... $733 55

Whole amount of orders issued during 1861, ... $1793 02

Amount of orders issued during 1861, and which are now outstanding, as follows:

Sundry orders for labor on streets,	$40 55
To L. W. Hall, for professional services, '61,	60 00
" Michael Clabaugh, viewing streets,	4 00
" McCrum & Dern, bal. for printing,	4 94
" John Henry, " "	3 00
" John M. Campbell, bal on stone-hauling,	138 21
" Jacob Wagner, one day hauling,	1 50
" Gas & Water Company,	2 25
" Wm. Dixon & Brother, lumber,	18 46
" Benj. Devine, services,	2 50
" John Allison, hauling,	2 20
" J. & J. Lowther, merchandize,	11 45
" Thomas McAuley, bal for lumber,	4 70
" S. M. Woodkok, bal clerk and attorney,	30 00
	$323 76

There is due the Borough as follows:

From John McClelland, amount of duplicate returned at last settlement,		$874 59
CR. by amt paid D. Laughman,	$448 00	
" Exonerations,	80 47	
less per centage allowed at last settlement,	1 52	
	28 95	
		476 95
		197 64
From Jos. K. Ely, collector, amount of duplicate as audited,		2098 66
CR. by amt paid D. Laughman, 1904 63		
5 per cent. on am't paid in, 95 23		
		1999 86
Balance due subject to per centage and exoneration,		698 80
Cash in hands of Council for permits,		12 75
		909 19
Amount of fines collected in the hands of John M'Clellan, Esq.,		15 00
		$924 19
From which deduct the amount of outstanding orders for 1861,		323 76
Surplus fund of the Borough, subject to the per centage for collection,		$600 33

We, the undersigned, Auditors for the Borough of Altoona, do hereby certify that we have examined and audited the books of the Borough; and, from the amount of the duplicate the amount of orders issued, we find a balance of funds amounting to six hundred dollars and thirty-three cents, subject to the per centage of collecting the same.

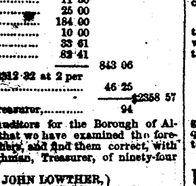
JOHN LOWTHER,
CHAS. J. MANN,
A. McCORMICK.

Attest, S. M. WOODKOK, Clerk. [March 20—3t]

SAMUEL I. FRIES ..... STEPHEN WINTERS.

STOVES,
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY announce to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that they have just received a large supply of STOVES of all Patterns, such as Cook, Parlor, Office and Shop Stoves, which he will sell at the lowest possible prices. A large supply will always be kept on hand.



TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE, in great variety, always on hand.

ROOFING & SPOUTING

put up on short notice.

They have also attached a copper-smithing room to their establishment and will keep on hand an assortment of copper [illegible].

All kinds of jobbing promptly attended to.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Shop on Annie street, between Harriet and Adams, one door east of Virginia street, opposite Kessler's Drug Store, West Ward.

FRIES & WINTERS.

Altoona, Feb. 2d, 1862.

$75] EMPLOYMENT! [$75

AGENTS WANTED!

We will pay from $25 to $75 per month, and all expenses, to active Agents, or give a commission. Particulars sent free. Address Home Sewing Machine Company, P. O. Box 5001, Boston, Mass., or Alfred Agent, Milan, Ohio.

June 12-1y.]

U. S. ARMY.—WANTED IMMEDIATELY, FOR THE TWELFTH REGIMENT U. S. INFANTRY, REGULAR SERVICE, a few more able-bodied men, between the ages of eighteen and thirty-five. Pay ranges from $13 to $23 per month, according to the rank of the soldier. Each man will be furnished with equipments, ample clothing and subsistence. Quarters, fuel, and medical attendance free of charge. The pay of each soldier commences as soon as he is enlisted.

By an act of Congress the term of enlistment has been changed to THREE YEARS, and every soldier who enlists will be entitled to

$100 BOUNTY

from the Government. Attention is drawn to the fact that this Government has wisely commenced to promote soldiers from the ranks. Advancement is, therefore, open to all.

For further information apply at the Recruiting Office, on Virginia street opposite Kessler's Store, Altoona.

Lieut. J. S. CAMPBELL,
12th Infantry, U. S. A. Recruiting Officer.

INSTRUCTIONS IN MUSIC.—Mrs. [illegible], Teacher, Residence on Virginia [illegible] of the Lutheran Church, Altoona. [illegible] is favorably to advertise to the [illegible] Piano, Guitar, Melodeon, or Organ. [illegible] has had the advantage of a first-class Experimental education, and is known to be a competent [illegible].

No charge for the use of the instrument or for instruction [illegible].

Altoona, Jan. 30, 1862—3 mos.

MUSIC!—INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN [illegible] the Piano-Forte and Melodeon, by Miss M. [illegible], Teacher of Music. Terms, $1b per quarter. No charge for the use of the instrument. Residence on Chestnut Street, [illegible]. Mar. 1st, 1861—tf.

ALL KINDS OF PRINTING neatly and expeditiously executed at the "ALTOONA TRIBUNE" OFFICE.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S
MOUTH WASH,

A SURE REMEDY FOR A

BAD BREATH,

SORE MOUTHS,

CANKER.

DISEASED BLEEDING GUMS,

NURSING SORE MOUTH,

And the best specific now in use for *any* diseased condition of the mouth. It is particularly beneficial to persons wearing

ARTIFICIAL TEETH,

completely destroying every taint of the mouth, absorbing and removing all impurities, insuring

A SWEET BREATH

to all who use it. NO YOUNG LADY OR YOUNG GENTLEMAN who is afflicted with

A BAD BREATH

should delay applying this remedy, for it is a certain cure, and is approved and recommended by every physician under whose notice it has been brought.

A BAD BREATH is an offence for which there is no excuse while

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

MOUTH WASH

can be procured.

Many persons carry with them a bad breath, greatly to the annoyance and often to the disgust of those with whom they come in contact, without being conscious of the fact. To relieve this,

USE DR. WM. B. HURD'S MOUTH WASH.

Cleanliness of the mouth is of great importance to the general health, which is often affected, and not unfrequently seriously impaired, through want of proper attention to this subject.

Use Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Mouth Wash.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77, Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

PRICE 37 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

A liberal discount made to Dealers.

☞ *Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce Street, New York.*

Sold in Philadelphia by Dyott & Co., 232 North 2d Street; O. S. Hubbell, 1410 Chestnut street, and by all Druggists. Sold in Altoona by G. W. Kessler.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

TOOTH POWDER.

This Powder possesses the

CARBONIC WITHOUT THE INJURIOUS PROPERTIES OF CHARCOAL.

☞ ITS ACTION BEING ENTIRELY MECHANICAL—POLISHING WITHOUT WEARING THE ENAMEL.

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Tooth Powder

is Recommended by all Eminent Dentists.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77, Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.

A liberal discount made to Dealers.

Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce Street, New York.

Sold in Philadelphia by Dyott & Co., 232 North 2d Street; O. S. Hubbell, 1410 Chestnut Street, and by all Druggists. Sold in Altoona by G. W. Kessler

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

TOOTH-ACHE DROPS,

FOR THE CURE OF

TOOTHACHE

produced by exposed nerves.

It is particularly adapted to all cases of children afflicted with

TOOTHACHE.

Parents can relieve themselves from that distressing weariness caused by

LOSS OF SLEEP,

and their children from great suffering, by keeping a bottle of

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Toothache Drops

in the house.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77, Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

PRICE ONLY 12½ CTS. PER BOTTLE.

A liberal discount made to Dealers.

Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce Street, New York.

Sold in Philadelphia by Dyott & Co., 232 North 2d Street; O. S. Hubbell, 1410 Chestnut Street, and by all Druggists. Sold in Altoona by G. W. Kessler.

DR. WM. B. HURD'S

Neuralgia Plasters,

FOR THE CURE OF

NEURALGIA,

or Toothache produced by colds.

LOCAL NEURALGIA

is immediately cured by their application.

They act like a charm, and are perfectly harmless in their nature; do not produce a blister, and leave no unpleasant results.

Dr. Wm. B. Hurd's Neuralgia Powders

never fail to give satisfaction to all who test their virtue.

Prepared at Dr. Hurd's Dental Office, No. 77, Fourth Street, Brooklyn, E. D.

PRICE ONLY 15 CENTS EACH.

Address Principal Office, Tribune Buildings, No. 1, Spruce Street, New York.

Sold in Philadelphia by Dyott & Co., 232 North 2d Street; O. S. Hubbell, 1410 Chestnut Street, and by all Druggists. Sold in Altoona by G. W. Kessler.

Nov. 22, 1861-1y.

THE LATEST ARRIVAL OF

FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT HILEMAN'S.

THE SUBSCRIBER INFORMS HIS customers, and the public generally, that he has just received a large and beautiful assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

which, for magnificence, extent and variety, have never before been excelled in Blair county. Particular attention is invited to our stock of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

Such as Black and Fancy Silks, Challies, Berages, Brilliants, Lawns, Delaines, Chintz, DeBages, Crapes, Prints, Crape and Stella Shawls, Mantillas, Undersleeves and Hosiery, Bonnets and Ribbons, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Kid Gloves, Hooped Skirts, Skirting, Lace Mitts, &c. &c.

FOR GENTLEMEN'S WEAR,

We have Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, Tweeds, Jeans, &c. Heads of families would do well to call and examine our stock of Winter Goods for Boys.

Boots, Shoes, Hardware, Glassware, Queensware, Wood and Willow Ware, Oil Cloths, Carpets, &c., in any quantity and at prices that cannot fail to please.

GROCERIES.

Our stock of Groceries is more extensive than ever, and consists of Rio and Java Coffee, Crushed, Loaf and N. O Sugars; Green, Y. H. and Black Teas; Molasses, Soaps, Candles, Salt, Fish, &c.

Thankful to the public for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, he hopes by strict attention to business, and an endeavor to please, to merit a continuance of the same.

☞ Country Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for Goods at market prices.

Oct. 10, 1861. J. B. HILEMAN.

HELLO! THIS WAY, NEIGHBOR?

NEW FALL and WINTER GOODS AT OLD PRICES.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Altoona and surrounding country that he has just returned from the east, where he has been selecting his stock of Fall and Winter Goods with the greatest care and exclusively for *CASH*, which enables him to sell as low if not a little *lower* than any house in the place. He would therefore say to all those who wish to purchase their Fall and Winter Goods to call and examine his new stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he feels satisfied that he can give entire satisfaction. His goods are of the best quality and very cheap.

ALL COTTON GOODS AT OLD PRICES.

His Stock consists of Ladies' Dress Goods of every variety, shade and color, from a plain Delaine at 12 cents. up to Plaid and Plaid Delaines, all wool, at 25 and 37½ cts., Figured Delaines from 12½ to 25 cts., Persian Cloths, Canestoga and American Prints 10 yards for $1, Lancaster and Domestic Ginghams from 10 to 12½ cts., all-wool Flannel from 25 to 37½ cts., heavy Shirting Muslin 12½ cts., Bleached Muslin from 6¼ to 12½ cts., Satinets all-wool Tweeds and Jeans of every variety and price.

Men and Boys' Boots and Shoes; Women, Misses and Children's Shoes; Hats and Caps.

GROCERIES! Rio Coffee at 17 cents, White Sugar 11 cts., Brown Sugar from 8 to 10 cts.; Imperial, Y. Hyson and Black Teas; Syrup from 60 to 65 cts.; Cedar and Willow Ware; Flour, Feed, &c., &c.

J. A. SPRANKLE.

October 3d, 1861.

GREAT EXCITEMENT! AT JESSE SMITH'S.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY announce to the citizens of Altoona and surrounding country that he has just returned from the city with his

FALL & WINTER STYLES OF

Hats & Caps.

His Stock of Hats and Caps are of the very best selection, of every style, color and shape, for both old and young.

FURS! FURS! FURS!

His stock of Ladies and Misses' Furs is the best ever brought to this place, consisting of every variety, which will be sold at prices to suit the times.

All he asks is that the people call and examine his stock, and he feels confident that he can send them away rejoicing, if not in the purchase of such an article as they wanted, at the remembrance of having called upon the handsomest stock of Hats, Caps, Furs, &c., ever exhibited in this town.

☞ *Store on Virginia Street, opposite the Lutheran Church.*

Oct. 3, 1861. JESSE SMITH.

CAMPBELL'S SIX HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLAR NEWSPAPER PRESS.

FOR THE ABOVE SUM IN CASH I will furnish one of my superior NEWSPAPER PRESSES, that can be driven by hand with ease at the rate of

SEVEN HUNDRED SHEETS PER HOUR.

on any kind of a job from a colored poster down, and do its work well as any Cylinder Press in the world.

Bed 31 X 46 inches, rolls a form with two rollers of 26 X 42 inches, weighs only 3,300 lbs, and can be put up and set running by any ordinary printer.

I have issued a specimen done on this press, in pamphlet form, containing a cut of it, and will take great pleasure in sending a copy to those who have not received it, on the receipt of a paper from them.

Any publisher inserting this advertisement, to the amount of $10, and sending me a paper containing it, will be allowed the amount of their bill towards payment on one of my presses, if ordered after one year from September 1, 1861. If ordered within one year, $20 will be allowed for the bill. If ordered within six months $30 will be allowed. And if within three months, $40 will be allowed for the bill.

THESE ARE WAR TIMES AND WAR PRICES.

You will find it for your interest to communicate directly with me, as I warrant the press to be all I represent it, which your merchant can easily find out for you if you are a total stranger in New York. For further particulars please address A CAMPBELL,

No. 16, Spruce street, N. Y.

Sept. 19, 1861.

ALTOONA HIGH SCHOOL.

PROF. JOHN MILLER, PRINCIPAL.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THIS SCHOOL will commence on *MONDAY*, Nov. 4th. The established reputation of Prof. Miller as an accomplished scholar and successful Teacher is a sure guarantee to parents, guardians and others, that the school will be so conducted as to give full satisfaction.

TERMS PER SESSION OF TWENTY WEEKS.

For English Grammar, Geography, Composition, Natural Philosophy, Mental and Advanced Arithmetic, Geometry, Trigonometry, Latin and Greek,	$12 50
For German or French,	5 00
For Music,	5 00

☞ Payment of subscription to be made *monthly* to the School Directors.

DR. CALDERWOOD offers his Professional Services to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity. Office on *Virginia Street*, nearly opposite C. J. Mann's Store.

REFERENCES:

J. B. Ludin, M. D., Huntingdon.
Jno McCulloch, M. D., "
H. T. Coffey, " Pittsburgh.
Rev. J. B. Christ, Birmingham.
Rev. Thomas Stevenson, Tyrone City.
Jacob Burley, "
C. Guyer, "
W. Burley, "
M. H. Jolly, "

Altoona, May 9th, 1861-1y*

WM. S. BITTNER, Dental Surgeon,

OFFICE IN MASONIC TEMPLE, next door to the Post Office.

Teeth extracted without pain by the Current Electro-Magnetic Machine.

TIMBER AND FARM LAND WANTED.

$3,000.—A general assortment of PAINTS

to this amount, of all colors, *DRY and in OIL*, well suited for Country Trade, will be exchanged for Real Estate, at wholesale prices. Improved property preferred.

J. WHITE,
124 North Twelfth street, Philadelphia.

Nov. 7, 1861.-6 mos.

J. G. ADLUM, Notary Public,

ALTOONA, BLAIR CO., PA.

Can at all times be found at the store of J. B. Hileman.

October 1, 1857.

ABDOMINAL SUPPORTERS, Trusses and Shoulder Braces for sale at

1-tf. G. W. KESSLER'S.

BLANKS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS neatly and expeditiously executed at this office.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

SEWING MACHINE.

R. A. O. KERR,

ALTOONA, PA.,

Agent for Blair County.

WHEELER & WILSON'S

THESE MACHINES ARE ADMITTED to be the best ever offered to the public, and their superiority is satisfactorily established by the fact that in the last eight years,

OVER 1,400 MORE

of these Machines have been sold than of any other manufactured, and more medals have been awarded the proprietors by different Fairs and Institutes than to any others. The Machines are warranted to do all that is claimed for them. They are now in use in several families in Altoona, and in every case they give entire satisfaction.

The Agent refers those desiring information as the superiority of the Machines, to Col. John L. Piper, Rev. A. B. Clark, George Hawkesworth, Benj. F. Rose, and E. H. Turner, Esqrs.

The machines can be seen and examined at the store of the Agent, at Altoona.

Price of No. 1 Machine, silver plated, glass foot and new style Hemmer—$65. No. 2, ornamental bronze, glass foot and new style Hemmer—$55. No. 3, plain, with old style Hemmer—$45. [March 21, 1861-tf.

THE HEROES OF PEACE AND THE HEROES OF WAR.

E. ANTHONY, 501 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, is now publishing, in addition to other portraits, the celebrated collection known in Europe and America as

BRADY'S NATIONAL PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAIT GALLERY,

in which is included Portraits of nearly all the PROMINENT MEN OF AMERICA, not excepting Jeff. Davis, Gen. Beauregard, Floyd, and a host of other confederates. Price of Portraits $3.00 per dozen. Can be sent by mail.

Scenes of the War for the Union,

are published, card size, and in stereoscopic form,

ALSO,

Stereoscopic Views of Scenes in Paris, London, and in other parts of England and France; in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Holland, Switzerland, Spain, on the Rhine, in Athens, Egypt, Turkey, the Holy Land, China, India, Cuba, &c., *ad infinitum*.

OUR INSTANTANEOUS STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS

Are the Greatest Wonder of the Age.

These are taken in the fortieth part of a second, and the rushing of water, the moving of leaves, or the march of an army, does not in the slightest degree affect the taking of these views. They are sold for $5.00 per dozen.

We have also on hand and manufacture the largest assortment of Stereoscopes, Photographic Albums, and Photographic Materials in the United States, and perhaps in the world.

CATALOGUES, containing lists of our Portraits, Views, Stereoscopes, &c., sent free by mail on receipt of a stamp.

E. ANTHONY, 501 Broadway,
Aug8-1y near St. Nicholas, New York.

LABOR-SAVING WASHING MACHINE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING purchased the right for Blair county, of

Tolhurst's Improved Washing Machine,

are now manufacturing them at Altoona, and intend to supply them to those persons throughout the county who desire a LABOR-SAVING MACHINE.

This machine is got up on an entirely new principle, and is considered, by those who have seen it in use, the best that has ever been brought before the public.

Among the many advantages of this machine over all others may be mentioned the following:

1st. Its simplicity of construction, making it almost impossible to get out of order.

2d. Its speed, which astonishes alike the operator and the looker on.

3rd. The facility with which it adapts itself to the bulk or quntity of clothes desired to be washed.

4th. It washes equally well the finest and lightest fabric or the coarsest and heaviest, such as bed-quilts, comforts, blankets, &c.

McMINN & DERN,
Altoona, Blair County, Pa.

We the undersigned, hereby certify that we are now using Tolhurst's Improved Washing Machine and are fully satisfied that it is a very excellent article of the kind; combining as it does great speed with little labor, and performing its work in the most satisfactory manner. We therefore cheerfully recommend it to all who desire a real labor-saving washing machine.

JOHN WOODS. EMILE TIETZE.
MICHAEL CALVERT, THOS. McAULEY,
JOSEPH G. ADLUM. DANIEL PRICE.
R. A. O. KERR.

A PERFECT FIT WARRANTED.

D. W. A. BELFORD, *MERCHANT TAILOR,*

VIRGINIA STREET, OPPOSITE JAGGARD'S STORE.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED FROM THE EAST, the largest assortment of

Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c.,

SUITABLE FOR

GENTLEMEN'S WINTER WEAR,

that has ever been offered to the citizens of Altoona. An examination of my stock will be sufficient to convince any one that I can supply the wants of the community in this line.

☞ I am also prepared to MAKE UP work on the shortest notice, and IN THE LATEST STYLE OF THE FASHION. I feel confident that I can give

AS NEAT AND PERFECT A FIT

as can be had outside of the very best establishments in the cities.

I invite an inspection of my goods and work, knowing that they will speak better for me than anything I could say in an advertisement.

Altoona, Nov. 23, 1861-tf.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.—THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully inform the public that he has recently refitted the above Hotel, and is now prepared to accommodate his friends and patrons in a comfortable manner, and he will spare no pains in making it an agreeable home for all sojourners. His Table will always be luxuriously supplied from the markets of the country and cities, and his Bar filled with liquors of choice brands. His charges are as reasonable as those of any other Hotel in the place, and he feels satisfied they can not be complained of by those who favor him with their custom. Expecting to receive a share of public patronage, and fully intending to deserve it, he throws open his house to the public and invites a trial.

I have just received a stock of No. 1 French Brandy, for medicinal purposes.

Also a large stock of excellent Wines, for medicinal purposes, together with a lot of the best old Rye Whiskey to be found in the country.

Altoona, May 27, 1859.-1y] JOHN BOWMAN.

W. M. LLOYD & CO., *ALTOONA, PA.,*
JOHNSTON, JACK & CO., *HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.,*

BANKERS,

(Late "Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.")

DRAFTS ON THE PRINCIPAL Cities, and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made. Moneys received on deposite, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates.

Feb. 3d, 1859.

S. M. WOODKOK, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

ALTOONA, BLAIR CO., PA.,

WILL PRACTICE IN THE SEVERAL Courts of Blair, Cambria and Huntingdon counties.

Having had several years' experience in the practice of the Law, he expects to merit public patronage.

Office on ANNIE STREET, 3 doors above the Post Office.

Sept. 6, 1860.-tf.

COAL.

NOW IS THE TIME FOR EVERY family to get in their supply of coal for the Winter, and the subscriber would therefore inform the citizens of Altoona and vicinity, that he is prepared to supply them, on short notice, with a superior article of ANTHRACITE and ALLEGHENY BITUMINOUS COAL. He will sell it by the Train, Car, or Cart Load, or by the bushel, delivered at the door of the purchaser.

☞ Yard on the North side of the Railroad—upper end of Altoona Yard.

H. B. MYERS.

July 25, 1861.-tf.

HAIR OILS, COLOGNES, POMades, Shaving Cream, Toilet Soaps, &c. for sale by

1-tf] G. W. KESSLER.

NEW GOODS FOR FALL AND WINTER,

Just Arrived and Now Being Opened at

M'CORMICK'S STORE,

IN THE OLD PLACE.

WE respectfully invite Purchasers to call and examine our stock of Fall and Winter Goods, as we think they will be found, upon examination, to compare favorably with any other assortment in the place, as well in quality as in price, although we are not prepared to say (as some of our Brother Chips have said,) that some descriptions of goods have not advanced in price, for in doing so we would come in contact with the intelligence of the people, as every boy of six years old knows better—that we cannot sell domestic goods at old prices, unless we buy an inferior quality.

We have a full assortment of Goods, embracing all the usual varieties, such as FRESH COFFEES, TEAS, SUGARS, SYRUPS, SPICES, &C., to make up the full

FAMILY GROCERY.

Also, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS, &c., &c., with a general assortment of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

FOR MEN AND BOYS, from a fine dress coat down to a monkey-jacket.

Also, a full assortment of *HARDWARE, CEDAR WARE, QUEENSWARE, CROCKERY WARE, &C., &C., &C.*

And as to

DRY GOODS,

our assortment is complete; and as we have adopted the CASH SYSTEM, as near as we can, we are enabled to sell at much lower prices than when we gave a general credit. We therefore feel very grateful to our friends and a generous Public for the very liberal patronage heretofore given us, and hope, by strict attention to business and a full determination to please our patrons in prices and qualities, to retain the same—still adhering closely to an old motto—"*Quick Sales and Small Profits.*"

[Oct. 31, '61-tf.] OLD STAND, North Ward.

PATENT KEROSENE OR CARBON OIL LAMPS!

Unrivaled in Beauty, Simplicity Safety or Economy.

EVERY person desiring to obtain the very best and cheapest portable light within their reach, should call at the store of the undersigned and examine these Lamps before purchasing elsewhere, and we pledge ourselves to demonstrate

1st. That NO ACCIDENT can occur by explosion.
2d. That they emit no offensive odor while burning.
3d. That they are very easily trimmed.
4th. That they are easily regulated to give more or less light.
5th. That they burn entirely free from smoke.
6th. That the light is at least 50 per cent. cheaper than any other light now in common use.

These lamps are admirably adapted for the use of Students, Mechanics, Seamstresses, Factories, Halls, Churches, Stores, Hotels, and are highly recommended for family use.

The burner of the Carbon Oil Lamp can be attached to old side, hanging and table fluid and oil lamps, at a small expense, and will answer every purpose of a new lamp.

We guarantee perfect satisfaction in all cases.

Aug. 19, 1858-tf.] G. W. KESSLER.

JACOB SNYDER, TAILOR,

The Hero of One Hundred Fits per Month!

I would respectfully set forth my claim to public attention, as a Fashionable Tailor, as follows:

Because I keep an excellent assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings and Trimmings, which, when examined always please.

Because my work is made up in a manner that takes down the country and gives all my customers a city appearance.

Because I am not inferior as a Cutter to the best to be found anywhere.

Because long experience in my business gives me entire control over it and I am not dependant upon any one tolift me out of the suds.

Because I am still on the sunny side of forty, and therefore my taste as a Cutter and workman unimpaired.

Call on me, in the corner room of the "Brant House." Give me a trial and you will go away pleased.

Altoona, May 26-5m JACOB SNYDER.

Stoves, Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, SPOUTING, &C.

S. RIGG WOULD RESPECTfully inform the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that he keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of *Cooking, Parlor, Office and Shop Stoves*, of all styles and sizes, to suit the wants of all, which he will sell at low prices, on reasonable terms.

He also keeps on hand a large stock of *Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware*, consisting of all articles for culinary purposes—*Coal Scuttles, Stove Pipe, &c.*

He has also purchased the right of sale in Blair county, of R. V. JONES'

IMPROVED SAUSAGE STUFFER,

an invention which needs only to be seen to be appreciated and should be possessed by every farmer, butcher or those requiring such a machine.

☞ Particular attention paid to putting up SPOUTING, either in town or country. Spouting painted and put up on the most reasonable terms. [april 14, 1859-1y

GROCERY, PROVISION AND WHOLESALE LIQUOR STORE.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD INFORM the public that he has purchased the interest of A. MILLIRON in the Grocery and Provision Store heretofore kept by them on Virginia street, below Caroline St., where he will continue the business, and will keep constantly on hand a large supply of

FLOUR, HAMS, SHOULDERS, SIDES,
DRIED BEEF, FISH, SALT, MOLASSES, COFFEE, TEA,
SUGAR, SPICES, CONFECTIONARIES,

and everything usually kept in Grocery and Provision Stores, all of which he receives fresh from the eastern and western cities, and will sell at the most reasonable prices.

Having recently obtained license to sell liquor by wholesale, I will keep constantly on hand a large assortment of liquors of the best qualities to be had.

I respectfully solicit a share of public custom.

July 12, 1861-tf.] J. BERKOWITZ.

MORE GOOD NEWS!

The undersigned has just received from the East a large and varied assortment of

FALL AND WINTER GOODS,

consisting of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND

VESTING,

material for

FINE AND COARSE

OVERCOATS,

material for

BOYS' CLOTHING,

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,

such as Undershirts, Drawers, Suspenders, Neck-ties, Handkerchiefs &c., &c., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices.

All work ordered will be made up in the very best style, according to the latest fashions, on short notice.

Nov. 1, 1860-tf THOMAS ELWAY.

SOMETHING NEW.

THE SUBSCRIBER HAS JUST returned from the east where he has purchased a very large and fine stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES, BROGANS, GAITERS, &C.,

which he is prepared to offer to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity at very low prices. Having purchased direct from the manufacturers for cash, he is prepared to sell at prices that will defy competition. All that he asks is that the people will call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ BOOTS and SHOES made to order on the most reasonable terms. Also, repairing promptly attended to.

Don't forget the place, two doors below Post Office.

Jan. 3, 1861. M. THOMPSON, *Agent.*

LANDS! LANDS!! LANDS!!!

The undersigned is prepared to locate LAND WARRANTS in the Omaha and Nebraska City Land Offices.—Good selections can now be made near the large streams and settlements. The Lands of this Territory, now in Market, are of the best quality.

☞ Selections carefully made. Letters of inquiry requested. ALEX. F. McKINNEY,
Orbapolis, Cass County, N. Ter.

July 14, 1859.-tf

REFERENCES:

Rev. A. B. Clark, Altoona, Pa.
Wm. M. Lloyd & Co., Bankers, Altoona, Pa.
McCrum & Dern, Editors, "
Thos. A. Scott, Supt. P. R. R., "
D. McMurtrie, Esq., Huntingdon, Pa.

BLAIR COUNTY INSURANCE AGENCY.

—The undersigned, Agent of the Blair County Mutual Fire Insurance Company, is at all times ready to insure against loss or damage by fire, *Buildings, Merchandize, Furniture and Property*, of every description, in town or country, at as reasonable rates as any Company in the State Office with Bell, Johnston, Jack & Co.

Jan. 27, '59-tf D. T. CALDWELL, *Agent.*

HARDWARE OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS just received and for sale by

Oct. 15-tf] J. B. HILEMAN.

HUTTER'S

STATE CAPITOL Book Bindery,

AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTORY.

No. 54 Market St, Harrisburg, Pa.

This establishment is chiefly devoted to the manufacture of Blank Books for Banks, County Offices, Railroad Companies, and private individuals. In all cases the very best of stock and workmanship may be relied upon. Blank Books printed, paged and bound to any desired pattern. Sheriff's, Attorneys and Justices Dockets of all sizes, made and ruled to order. Tri-ennial and Yearly Assessments, Duplicates, &c., for county purposes, printed or plain, ruled and bound to order. County Dockets made of the best linen paper.

Librarians, and others, desiring to have their Books well bound and at moderate prices, should give us a call. Newspapers of the largest sizes, Harper's Weekly, Gleason's Pictorial, Ballous, Scientific American, London News, bound to order, and in any style required. Harper's Monthly Magazine, Knickerbocker, Blackwood's and Graham's Magazines, Godey's Lady's Book, Lady's Repository, Peterson's Magazine, Piano Music, &c., bound in extra styles, or the more plain and substantial half binding. Select Pamphlets, Law Magazines, Pamphlet laws, bound in good library style, at very moderate prices. Persons having a number of volumes to bind, will receive a liberal discount. Binding can safely be sent to us from a distance by Express, and all work entrusted to our care will be speedily executed, safely packed and returned by Express.—All work warranted. Address F. L. HUTTER,
Harrisburg, Pa.

☞ McCRUM & DERN, at the Tribune Office, are my agents for Altoona, and vicinity. They will give information in relation to binding, and receive and return books free from extra charges, for all who entrust their work to my care. [March 21, 1861-1y

HOLLIDAYSBURG MARBLE WORKS

JOHN McKEAGE, successor to A. W. Kinney, Manufacturer of all kinds of PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL MARBLE WORK, at the lowest possible prices. All work finished at this establishment warranted to give satisfaction. Hollidaysburg, Dec. 20, 1854-tf.

CROCERY AND BAKERY!

THE UNDERSIGNED ANNOUNces to the citizens of Altoona and vicinity that he has just received a large invoicee of

FRUITS, CONFECTIONARIES, NUTS, SPICES

and notions for children &c., expressly for the Holidays.

He will also keep always on hand a good stock of plain and fancy cakes, of his own manufacture.

LEMONS, PRUNES, RAISINS, &C.

always on hand at all seasons of the year.

Coffee, Teas, Sugar, Molasses, Butter,

EGGS. GOOD WHITE WHEAT FLOUR.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, CORN MEAL,